THE

Tvvelve Moneths,

OR,

A pleaſant and profitable diſcourſe of every action, whether of Labour or Recreation, proper to each particular Moneth, branched into Directions relating to Huſbandry, as Plowing, Sowing, Gardening, Planting, Tranſplanting, Plaſhing of Fences, felling of Timber, ordering of Cattle and Bees, & of Malt, &c.

AS ALSO

Of Recreations, as Hunting, Hawking, Fiſhing, Fowling, Courſing, Cockfighting.

To which likewiſe is added a neceſſary advice touching Phyſick, when it may, and when not be taken. Laſtly, every Moneth is ſhut up with an Epigrame.

with the Fairs of every Month.

By *M. Stevenſon.*

Humida ſolſtitia, atq; hiemes orate ſerenas. Virg.

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John Earl of Bute &c

To the

READER.

Gentle READER.

I *Have in this ſlender Tractate endeavoured thy ſatisfaction, be thy Condition what it will, gentle, or ſimple, Citizen or Country-man; ſure I am there is ſomething in it will pleaſe moſt men, and nothing can pleaſe all,* Pro captu lectoris habent ſua fata libelli, *and hereunto it is a book never out of ſeaſon, and (if my hopes flatter me not with a Tympany, for a pregnant womb) it will take with the moſt, eſpecially the Judicious, for ſuch are the contents,* & prodeſſe volunt, & delectare.

For matters of Husbandry, Huſwifery, fiſhing, fowling, and the like exerciſes, I confeſſe them ſomewhat out of my Road, but I aſſure you to pleaſure you and ſatisfie my ſelf, I have con-

ſulted the moſt approved Authors, and given you here the Creame and marrow of their ſeverall experiences in their own expreſſe Characters; nil dictum, quod non dictum prius.

As for the Fairs, if they make our labour look like an Almanack, we have brought our Hogs to a fair Market: yet this muſt be our defence, Though we write of the Months, we have nothing to doe with the dayes, except in the Fairs, which (for ought I know) may ſell a Book. Thus Courteous Reader, wiſhing thee as much pleaſure and profit in reading theſe papers, as I had in writing them, I take my leave.

Your Friend,

M. Stevenſon.

JANU-

Januarius
31 Dayes

JANUARY.

IT is now *January*, and winged Time (the meaſure of motion) begins to turne the Wheele of his Revolution. The ſmiling fields and youthfull meadows have loſt their particoloured Liveries; The Woods have parted with their beautious verdour, and the amorous Trees that but the other day with out-ſtretcht armes embraced each other, ſtand now at a diſtance. In a word, the White hath routed the Greene Regiment, root and branch. The Squirrel now (that Hector that covers her back with her Tayle) ſurvayes the Nut and the Maple all day, and at night goes to Bed in her Kell, whilſt the proud Oake ſtoops to the Axe; and the Hedge-hog rowles up himſelf like a foot-ball, and with his naturall fortification ſtands on his own guard. The Black-bird finds thin ſhelter in the buſh, and therefore leaves not a berry on the thorne. The Fiſherman hath now but a cold Trade, and the froſt-nipt Centinel keeps a hard watch, when he dares not for his ears ſtir off though he be ready to eat his fingers end. The Cook-room now is not the worſt place in the Ship: And the Shepheard hath a bleak ſeat on the Mountaines. The dryed graſſe is the horſes Ordinary, and the Meale of Oats and Beanes makes him trot through the Mire. The Garden Earth is turned up for her Roots. The Load-horſe hath his full back burthen to the Mill, and the Wench ſhould not ride on it were ſhe not light. The Threſher in the Barne tryes the ſtrength of his flaile, and counts it better employment then waſhing of Sheep. To conclude; the Hills and the Valleys, and the flowery Meads doe pennance in a ſheet of ſnow for their luxury and pride in the Spring; whilſt the hard hearted froſt locks up the Wormes, and the Pismires, and the blind Velveteers in the earth.

Hitherto I have ſhowne you in part what *January* is, which indeed is rather felt then underſtood. I now come to adviſe you, and in the firſt place, have a care of Bleeding, except in caſe of bruiſes by falls or otherwiſe, there your Phyſitian will adviſe you to it to prevent accidents that doe commonly attend ſuch maladies: Or elſe in violent *Hæmorrages*, or bleeding at Noſe, for revulſion ſake; but truly as to Feavors or Pluryſies they have their ſpeedier, ſafer, and more proper Cures without Phlebotomy. I therefore

fore give thee the ſame advice I meane to practiſe my ſelf ; that is, now and then in ſnow and froſty weather, to thaw your congealed veyns, and cheriſh it with a glaſſe or two of rich and raſie wines, which are chiefly choſen by theſe five F's, *Fortia*, *Formoſa*, *Fragrantia*, *Frigida*, *Friſca*. Neither would I have you too buſie with Phyſick without great occaſion conſtraine, for mens bodyes are bound up as the earth in froſty weather, and therefore not without extream danger are purging medicines exhibited to open the pores of the body for cold and pernicious Aire to enter. Be ſure you have a care of taking the leaſt cold head or foot, for this Month Rheumes and Flegme doe extraordinarily encreaſe. To faſt long is exceeding hurtfull, it fills the ſtomack and inteſtines with wind, and renders thee ſubject to Collicks, Convulſions, and Illiack paſſions. But to drink a draught of Ale and Wormewood wine mixt in a morning, comforts the heart, ſcowers the Maw, and purges the Ureters, and is good againſt gravell or ſtone. Let your diet be ſuch as is naturally of a moderate heat, and you may eat a more liberall meale now then in Summer, for the heat of the Stomack is more intenſe, and vigorous to concoct what it requires or receives, then it will be when the Sun with his nearer neighbourhood calls forth that now ſelf-centered heat to the extimous and cutaneous parts of the body. As to Apparell, I hold it a needleſſe thing to preſcribe, for I preſume froſt and ſnow will convince thee that a freez Jacket, will doe ye more ſervice then a Taffita doublet.

For the Country man if he live in ſtiffe ſimple clayes, let him in this Month in the firſt place, plow up his peaſe earth, that it may lye and take baite before it be ſowne : But if he live in fertile and well mixt ſoyles, then in this month he ſhall begin to fallow the field he will lay to reſt the next yeare ; but if he live upon hard barren earths (of which chiefly I write) then in this Month he ſhall water his Meadows and paſture grounds, and drain his arable grounds, eſpecially where he intends to ſow peaſe, oats, or barley the Seed time following : alſo he ſhall ſtub up all ſuch rough grounds as he intends to ſow the next year.

Now meaſure and trim up your garden mould, and comfort with manure, ſand, or lime the Roots of all barren fruit Trees, and cleanſe away moſſe and ſuperfluous branches from them. You may plant, or tranſplant all manner of fruit-trees, as Apples, Peares, Plums, Cherries, Filbert, Walnut. The fitteſt time of ſetting all

manner of Plants or Quickſets(the weather open and the ground eaſie) is from the change to the firſt Quarter.

You may now geld ſuch Cattle as ye intend (the ſtate of the Moon alwayes conſidered) and ſuch as are ſick or weak ye may drench, Kine with Verjuice and London-Triacle,and Horſes with your common Maſhes of water, and ground Malt, and a little Bran. The time is good to reare Calves, and remove Bees.

Now for the recreations of this Month, they are within, or without doores, within, as it relates to Chriſtmaſſe ; it ſhares the chearfull carrolls of the waſſell cup, Beaſts, Fowls, and Fiſh come to a generall Execution, and Hecatombs are ſacrificed to cold weather, and Cards and Dice purge many a purſe, and the ventrous youth ſhew their agility in ſhooing the Wild-Mare. The Lord of miſrule is no meane man for his time ; a good fire heats all the houſe, and a full Almſ-basket ſets the beggar to his prayers, Masking, and Mumming, and chooſing King and Queen, the meeting of the friendly, and the mirth of the honeſt.

For out door Recreations. Now does the early Huntſ-man prevent the Sun-riſe, and watches the Stag to his Leire, (which this month he expects in the Corne fields of wheat and Rye) and having lodg'd him, home he comes for his Horne and his deep mouth'd Quire ; now are the pampered Pranſers trampling the Plaines as greedy of ſport as their Maſters. Now are the finders caſt off, and after a ring or two about,in goe the full mouth'd chorus, and now the Huntſ-man comforts the Hounds with his Horn, and the ſight of the Stagg. Now the Horſes try their heels, and the Riders their throats, whilſt the empty Woods Eccho the thunder with a double reſound : The horſes ſweat,the Huntſ-man frets, and the Stag is imboſt, the next and laſt refuge is a ſett,or a Soyle, then comes the death of the Deere, and the Talbot ſupples his Tongue, and his Maſter his hands with the reeking blood.

Now the Woodcock and the Pheaſant pay their lives for their feed, and the Hare after a Courſe makes his Hearſe in a Pye. The Oxe and the fat Weather now furniſh the Market ; and the poor Coney is ſo ferrited that ſhe cannot keep in her Burrough ; The Curryer, and the Lime-Rod are the death of the Fowle, and a long Peece, and a good water Spaniel are no bad company. The Faulcons Bells ring the Mallards knell, and the Hare and the

Hound

Hound put the Huntſman to the horne. The barren Doe ſubſcribes to the diſh, and the ſmalleſt ſeed makes ſawce for the greateſt fleſh, but the ſhoulder of an hog is a ſhooing horne for good drink. The Maid is ſtirring betimes, and ſlipping on her ſhooes and her Petticoat, groaps for the tinder box, where after a conflict between the ſteele and the ſtone ſhe begets a ſpark, at laſt the Candle lights on his March; then upon an old rotten foundation of broaken boards ſhe erects an artificiall fabrick of the black Bowels of New-Caſtle ſoyle, to which ſhe ſets fire with as much confidence as the Romans to their Funerall Pyles; the comfortable light whereof is the good fellows Cynoſure, and becomes more magnetick then the Loadſtone; for there he ſtayes till like the fly he ſcorches himſelf in the flame, which like that ſtrange Lightning melts the Blade in the Scabberd, I mean the plate in his Pocket, whilſt he is making his offering to *Ceres* and *Bacchus*. To conclude, this Month is the rich mans charge, and the poor mans miſery.

The Names of the principall Fairs in *England*, and *Wales*, obſerved in the Month of *January*.

The 3 day at *Llanibither*: the 5 at *Hicketford* in *Lancaſhire*: the 6 being Twelfday at *Salisbury*, at *Briſtow*: the 7 day at *Llanginny*: the 25. day at *Briſtol*, at *Churchingford*, at *Graveſend*: the 31. at *Llandyſſel*.

Reader, I *have deſcrib'd this Month to you;*
And what you ought, and what you ought not doe.
If you my counſell follow, much good doe ye,
If you neglect it, I ſay nothing to ye.
I tell you what this, or that writer ſaith,
Yet on their ſleeves, I will not pin your faith.
I write of work, and recreation too;
Which you will follow, that I leave to you.
Thus not to flatter I have taken paines,
That if you will not, I may have the gaines.

FEBRU-

Februarius
28 Dayes

FEBRUARY.

NOw is the aſpiring Sun got a Cock-ſtride of his climbing; and the humble Valleyes are covered with a Rug of ſnow, whilſt the lofty Mountaines obvious to every blaſt are nipt to the heart with a cold. *Neptune* hath glazed his wavy Court, and left not ſo much as a Caſement for his ſcaly ſubjects and finny friends to look out at; who are therefore gone downe to his Cellars to carouze it to the Sun, that Ambaſſadour of Heaven, that ere long will diſſolve their icy fetters, and pay his golden beames for their ranſome. The Frog goes to ſeek out the Paddock; and the Crow, and the Rook miſſlike their old Mates. The Uſurer now is lapt in his furres, and the poor makes his breath a fire to his fingers ends. Beauty is maskt for feare of the Aire, and the flea hath his ſubterfuge in the wool of a blanket. Cards and Dice have ſcarce yet got their Harveſt in, and Sack, and good Ale are the cauſe of civill Warres, *Muſcovia* Commodities are now in much requeſt, and down beds, and quilted Caps are in the pride of their ſervice, whilſt the Cook and the Pantler are men of no meane office. An apple and a nutmeg make a merry Goſſips feaſt; and the Ale and the Faggot are the Victuallers merchandiſe. The delay of Law-ſuits is the death of hope, and a cold almes makes the beggar ſhrug. The terme travellers makes the Shoo-makers Harveſt, and the Chaundlers Cheeſe makes the Chalk walk apace. The Fiſhmonger ſorts his water-work for *Lent*, and beats the poor Stock-fiſh for his ſtubbornneſs, whilſt the Herring domineers as a Lord of great Service, and though but yeſterday a ſorry Jack-ſprat, he calls himſelf King of Fiſhes. The fruit of the Dairy makes a hungry Feaſt, whilſt faſting and mourning is the Life of the poor, and the Dogs are grown leane for want of bones, and make good Album Græcum a ſcarce Commodity. The Beaſts of the forreſt have a bare feed, and the hard Cruſts try the beggars teeth. The barefooted Colt hath a ragged coat, and the half mewed head disgraceth the Deere. The Shepheard hath but little pleaſure in his pipe; and the Souldier finds cold comfort in the ſconce: Penury pinches the Priſoners heart: and the deep fallowes weary the Hunt-ſman. The Fiſherman is now the Raker of the Sea, and every day ſacrifices to his owh Net. The Aire is

ſharp

ſharp and piercing, and the winds blow cold : the Tavernes and the Inns ſeldome lack gueſts ; and the Oſtler knowes how to make profit of his hay. The hunting Horſe is at the heels of the Hound, whilſt the ambling Nag carryes the Phyſitian and his foot cloth. The blood of youth begins to ſpring, and the ſap to riſe up out of the Root ; Phyſick hath now work among weak bodies ; and he looks well to himſelf that catches not an Ague before the end of this Month : there is nothing pleaſing but hope that the dayes will lengthen and time be more comfortable. And for the ſmall pleaſure that I find in it, I will thus briefly conclude of it : It is the poor mans pick-purſe, and the miſer's Cut-throat ; the enemy of pleaſure, and the exerciſe of patience.

In this Month eſchew all ſuch things as oppilate and ſtop the Liver and Veines or doe thicken the blood, of which kind are Milk and Rice, and ſlimy fiſh ; and yet alſo forbear medling with Phyſick or blood-letting, except neceſſity doth urge, and the Learned adviſe you. I gave you a hint of an Ague before, and if you have a mind to one catch cold and I will warrant you the other.

Now methinks I ſee the Husbandman dreſſe afreſh his ruſty Plowſhare to teare up the ſtiffer clay grounds, and the Gardener ſending his Seeds their ſeverall beds, and the Garden mould is made a Grave for the Beanes and the Peaſe.

The ſtiffer & colder the ground is, begin ſo much the ſooner to Plow Prune & trim your fruit Trees, & cleanſe them from moſſe and Cankers, and from ſuperfluous Branches, as in *January*. The beſt time of grafting from the time of removing your ſtock is the next Spring, for that ſaves a ſecond wound and a repulſe of Sap, if your Stock be of ſufficient bigneſſe to take a graffe from as bigge as your thumb, to as big as a mans arme, you may graffe leſs (which I like) and bigger, which I like not ſo well. The beſt time of the yeare is in the laſt part of *February* or *March*, and the beginning of *April*, when the Sun with his heat begins to make the ſap ſtir more rankly about the change of the Moon, before you ſee any great appearance of leafe or flowers, but only knots, and buds, and before they be proved, though it be ſooner ; Cherries, Pears, Apricocks, Quinces, and Plums would be gathered, and grafted ſooner in *February*.

Forward Conyes begin now to kindle, and the fat grounds are not without Lambs, and it is now a good time for Ewes to bring forth

forth, that their Lambs may be ſtrong, and able before *May* day to follow their Damms over the rough fallow Lands and deep water furrowes which weak and feeble Lambs are not able to do; and although you yean thus early in the winter when there is little or no graſſe ſpringing, and the ſharpneſſe of the weather alſo be dangerous, yet the Husbandman muſt provide ſweet fodder and convenient ſhelter, and the Shepheard muſt beſtirre himſelf, and be vigilant to prevent all incident evills and inconveniences, and though the Ewe at the firſt be ſomewhat ſcarce of milk, yet as the warme weather encreaſeth and the graſſe beginneth to ſpring, ſo will her Milk ſpring alſo.

Now does the flood over-run his banks and imitates the Ocean, and the gaping Oyſter leaves his ſhell in the ſtreets, while the houſe topping Peacock is pie-bakt for his Pride. Now runs the poor Hare for neither Pins nor poynts, but her life, and like that Senatour of *Rome* is followed and found out by her ſcent, to the loſſe of her life; and unequall Fate ſhe muſt run for't, or with *Cocles* duel an Army. All the night when her eyes ſhould be ſhut, ſhe is forced to open her mouth in natures behalfe, and all the day ſhe ſets melancholy in a Buſh, her open eyes are her Watch-Towers, and her ears her Centinels, alwayes expecting an alarme from the enemy who too too often call her out and make her lead them a dance, but at laſt their deep notes are her knell and the Huntſmans Womb is her Tomb; as at faireſt after a Courſe ſhe makes her hearſe in a Pye. Thus ends this eager purſuit after many doublings and windings ſquattings and other ſhifts and ſleights, and where is all the ſpoyle? but a pint of butter to a Kennel of Hounds; nevertheleſſe, though little ſhe is not without profit and worth the having: Her fleſh, firſt, is good for all manner of Fluxes, her Brains good to make children breed their teeth with eaſe, her Wool excellent to ſtanch blood, her Gall ſoveraigne for the eyes, her blood to kill Rheume and Wormes, her ſtiffling bone being worne takes away the paine of the Crampe, with many other good things beſide, and I beleeve her Furre-gown would doe no hurt to the knees that labour of a cold gout, eſpecially in this cold moyſt and raw Month of *February*.

The Names of the principall Fairs in *England*, and *Wales*, obſerved in the Month of *February*.

THe 1 day at *Bromely* in *Lancaſhire*: the 2 day at *Bath*, at *Bickleſworth*, at *Bugworth*, at *Farringdon*, at *Codlemew*, at *Lin*, at *Maidſtone*, at *Reading*, at *Becklesfield*, at the *Vizes* in *Wiltſhire*, at *Whiteland*: the 3 day at *Boxgrove*, at *Brimley*: the 6 day at *Stafford* for 5 dayes with all kind of Merchandiſe, without arreſt: the 8 day at *Tragarron*: the 9 day at *Landaffe*: the 14 at *Owndlee* in *Northamptonſhire*, at *Feverſham*: the 24 at *Baldoc*, *Bourn*, *Froom*, *Henley* upon Thames, *Highamſerries*, *Tewksbury*, *Uppingham*, *Walden*: the 26 at *Stanford*, an Horſe Fair.

My Web is woven; how ye like my task,
That is the thing that I ſhall never ask.
If ye applaud, or laugh at him that pen'd it,
All's one to me, pray hiſſe your Muſe and mend it.
I play all Parts, and Virgil-*like, appear*
A Shepheard, Plowman, and a Cavalier:
Yet labour ſtill in a Laconick ſtile:
As Carr-men drive, and whiſtle all the while.
Thus end my Lines; my Lines did I theſe call?
My Packthread rather that muſt wind up all.

MARCH

31 Dayes
Martius

MARCH.

IT is now *March*, and the Northerne Wind dryes up the Southerne dirt ; the tender lips are now maskt for fear of chopping, and Pomatum is the Chamber-Maids lip-salve for the wounds of the wind. The soft and delicate hands must not be ungloved ; but the good Huswife hasts to the open fields, and bleaches her linnen with the breath of Æolus, which in dirty *December* had gotten the yellow Jaundies, and this is the only time to purge them. The Sun is now risen a pretty step to his faire height, and Saint *Valentine* calls the Birds together, where Nature is pleased with the variety of love, and the little winged Familists make election of their Mates for building, and keeping of house this Spring. The Fishes, and the Frogs fall to their manner of Generation, leaving the spawn floating upon the face of the Brooks, and the Adder dyes to bring forth her unnaturall frye. Now the Brewer is busie to store the Cellars with *March* Beer, which brewed in this [illegible] keeps excellently well, and hath the honour to be called O[illegible]. The Air is sharp but the Sun is comfortable and cherisheth the Banks with a kindly Beame, whilst the boysterous winds purge and salutifie the grosser Aire. The dayes begin to lengthen apace : the forward Gardens give many a fine Sallet, and a nose-gay of Violets is a present for a Lady : The Prime-Rose is now in his Prime, and the Trees begin to bud, and the green spices of grasse to peep out of the earth Now is Nature as it were waking out of her sleep ; and sends the Traveller to survay the walks of the World. The Farrier now is the Horses Physitian, and horse spice and *Diapente* sets the Apothecaryes boyes at work. The Thrush and the Blackbird make a charme in the springs that are young and tender : and the fat dog feeds the sharp Faulcon in the Mew. The Milk Maid is up as soon as the Sun, and sings away sorrow to the Cimballs of the Cowes Teats whilst she robs the Calves of the bounty of nature, she with her best beloved talks away tiresomnesse to the Market, and where the meaning is honest kind words doe no hurt. The Foot-ball now tryes the legs of the strongest, and merry matches

continue

continue good fellowſhip; but beware of your ſhins and a broken leg: In ſumme, It is a time of much labour, whereof I am about to diſcourſe, and to be ſhort, I hold it the ſervant of nature and the Schoolmaſter of Art; the hope of labour and the ſubject of Reaſon.

It is now time, honeſt Country-man, to make an end of ſowing of all ſorts of ſmall pulſe, and to begin to ſow Oats, Barley, and Rye, which is called March-Rye. Graffe all ſorts of Fruit-trees, and with young Plants, and Syens repleniſh your Nurcery. Cover the Roots of all Trees that are bared, and with fat and pregnant earth lay them cloſe, and warme. If any Trees grow barren bore holes in the Roots, and drive pins or hard wedges of Oake wood therein, and that will produce fruitfulneſſe. Tranſplant all ſort of Summer Flowers, eſpecially the Crown imperiall, Tulips, Hyacinths, and *Narciſſus* of all ſhapes and colours. Cut downe underwood for fewell and fencing; and look well to your Cowes, for this is the principall time of Calving; and if you would be for a March brood of Chickens, you muſt be ſure to ſet your Hen in *February* in the increaſe of the Moon, ſo that ſhe may hatch or diſcloſe her Chickens in the increaſe of the next Moon, being in *March*, and one brood of *March* chickens is worth three broods of any other, for then you ſhall have the beſt largeſt and moſt kindly Chickens. You may if you pleaſe ſett Hens from *March* till *October*, and have good Chickens but not after by any meanes, for the Winter is a great enemy to their breeding; yet ſome will attempt to ſett them in Winter-time in Stows or Ovens, but it is of little or no uſe with us in *England*, and though it is confeſt they may by that means bring forth, yet will the chickens be never kindly good, nor profitable, but like the Planting of Lemon, Orange, and Pomegranate Trees in our colder Climate, the fruits whereof come a great deale ſhort of the charges. If you chuſe Hens to ſett, chuſe the eldeſt for they are conſtant, and will ſett out their times. If you chuſe to lay, take the youngeſt for they are luſtier, and prone to the act of engendring, but for neither purpoſe chuſe a fat Hen, for if you ſett her ſhee will forſake her neſt, and if you keep her to lay, ſhe will wax ſloathfull, and neither delight in the one, nor the other act of nature, ſuch then are fitter for the diſh then the Hen-houſe.

Tur-

Turkies in this Month and the next lay all their Eggs, and alwayes ſit in *April* when the weather is warme, to bring forth their tender brood.

In this Month the Humours of mans body begin to increaſe the tenth of it being accounted the beginning of the Spring. Now look to your dyet, for groſſe feeding breeds groſſe and thick blood, and groſſe humours, therefore uſe meats of good digeſtion, and ſuch as breeds good juyce (which Phyſitians call *Euchymia*) and nouritheth the body, as Veal, Lamb, and ſucking Rabbets, theſe are good for weak ſtomacks; Smallage and Nettle Pottage make good blood, and the dyet for the Rheume doth now many a good cure. It is now good to purge, and clarifie the bloud by potions, and to take away a little of the groſſer bloud is good to breath the veins, which thereby will have more room for the reſt to ſtir and clarifie it ſelf in, or any ſuch way as the learned Doctors ſhall preſcribe the patient, or as the cauſe of the diſeaſe ſhall require: alſo this Month ſweet meats and drink are commendable.

For this Months Recreation, it conſiſts of profit as much as Sport: It is either ſhooting or Hunting; ſhooting in Muſquets or Fowling pieces at the Crowes and ſuch Vermine as conſtantly wait upon the yeaning Ewes to pick out the eyes of their new fallen weak and feeble Lambs. To the ſame end alſo is the exerciſe of Hunting the Fox and Badger, which would elſe hunt the poor ſilly Lambs and devour them to Feaſt his Cubbs. The Fox Chaſe is pleaſant for the time, for ſo ſoone as ye have unkenneld him, by reaſon of his ſtrong Scent there are few or no defaults, but a continued ſport if you obſerve his Haunts, and ſtop up his Kennels, and prevent his earthing; the worſt is, he runs bad ground either for horſe or foot, but the enterprize is noble, and neceſſary. For the Badger, his is night work, and he is rather baited then hunted adayes. If you look for the Hare you ſhall be ſure to have her in low grounds, for in *March* ſhe alwayes ſets wet bretch.

The

The Names of the principall Fairs in *England*, and *Wales*, obſerved in the Month of *March*.

THe 1 day at *Llangadog*, at *Llangevellah*, at *Madrim*: the 3 day at *Bremwell-braks* in *Norfolk*: the 4 at *Bedford*, at *Oakham*: the 8 at *Tragarron*, the 12 at *Spaford*; at *Woburn*, at *Wrexam*, at *Bodnam*, and *Alſome* in *Norfolke*: the 13 at *Wye*, *Bodwin* in *Cornwall*, at *Mountbowin*: the 17 at *Parrington*: the 18 at *Sturbridge*: the 20 at *Ailesbury*, at *Durham*: the 24 at *Llannerchemith*: the 25 at S. *Albanes*, *Aſhwell* in *Hartf.* at *Burton*, at *Cardigan*, at *Car Walden* in *Eſſex*, at *Huntington*, at S. *Jones* in *Worceſter*, at *Malden*, at *Malpas*, at *Newcaſtle*, at *Northampton*, at *Onay* in *Buckingham*, at *Woodſtock*, at *Whiteland*, at great *Chatte*: the 31 at *Malmsbury*.

Gallants look to't! Cupid *hath got his Bow,*
And ſtrung't with wanton eyes to ſhoot at you;
And now the Spring has filled your veins with blood,
Active and freſh, he's not to be withſtood.
Beware too how your veins you over heat.
If not for fear of luſts, for feavers yet,
And give your vigorous ſpirits an allay
With cooling drinks and clarified Whay.
Ceres *and* Bacchus, *Wine and Dainties, theſe*
Are thoſe that wound ye, Venus *elſe would freeze.*

APRIL

Aprilis
30 Dayes

APRIL.

WElcome ſweet *Aprill*! thou gentle Midwife of *May*'s Pride, and the Earths green Livery. Methinks I heare the little ſweet birds making ready their warbling Accents to entertaine the Riſing Sun and welcome him from the *Antipodes* and thoſe remoter Regions that have all this Winter rob'd us of his comfortable beames and benigne influence. But now the Cuckoe is come and the laborious Bees looke about for honey. Tye Nightingale begins to tune her melodious throat againſt *May*: and the Sunny ſhowers perfume the Aire. The Dew hangs in Pearles upon the tops of the graſſe; while the Turtles ſit billing on the little green boughs. The beaſts of the Wood look out into the plaines: And the Fiſhes out of the deep run up into the ſhallow waters. The Fowls of the Aire begin to build their Neſts, and the ſenceleſſe Creatures gather life into their bodyes. The Sun with his refulgent rayes enlightens and warmes the Aire, and the little Flyes to Flock and ſwarme in it. Now the Muſes try the Poetaſters in the Pamflets. Time is now gracious in Nature, and Nature in time. The Air is wholſome, and the earth pleaſant, and the Sea not uncomfortable. The Trowt begins to play in the Brooks, and the Salmon leaves the ſalt Sea, and in ſpite of Wind and Tide will ſport it in the freſh Rivers, and like the Hyeroglyphick Snake, takes his Tayle in his Mouth, and mounts it over the Mill-Dams. The Garden Banks are full of gay Flowers; and the Thorne and the Plumme are white with faire bloſſomes. The *March* Colt begins to play; and the Coſſet Lamb is learning to Butt in the Chimney Corner. The youth of the Country make ready for the Morriſ-dance, and the Merry Milkmaid ſupplies them with ribbands her true Love had given her. The little Fiſhes lye nibling at the bait; and the Porpus playes in the pride of the Tide. The Shepheards Pipe entertains the

Princes of *Arcadia* with pleaſant Roundelayes: And the healthfull Souldier hath a march of delight. The Aged feele a kind of youth; and youth hath a ſpirit full of life and activity: the Aged hairs refreſhen; and the youthfull cheeks are as red as a Cherry: The Lark and the Lamb look up at the Sun, and the Labourer is abroad by the dawning of the day. The Sheeps eye in the Lambs head tell kind-hearted Maids ſtrange tales; and Faith and Troth make the true Lovers Knot: It were a World to ſet down the worth of this Month; for it is Heavens bleſſing, and the Earths Comfort; It is the Meſſenger of many pleaſures; the Courtiers Progreſſe, and the Farmers profit; the Labourers Harveſt, and the Beggers Pilgrimage. In ſumme, there is much to be ſpoken of it, but to avoid tedioufneſſe I hold it in all that I can ſee in it, the Jewell of Time, and the Joy of Nature.

In the month of *Aprill* finiſh up all your Barley Seed, and begin to ſow your Hemp and Flax, ſow your Garden Seeds and Plant all ſorts of Hearbs, finiſh your graffing in the Stock, but begin your principall inauguration, for then the rind is moſt pliant and gentle. Open your Hives, and give your Bees free Liberty to look into the Garden and the bloſſoming buds; leave to ſuccour them with food, and let them alone to labour for their living.

Now cut downe all great Oake timber, for now the Bark will riſe and be in ſeaſon for the Tanner. Now ſcower your Ditches, and gather ſuch manure as you make in the Streets, or high wayes into great and convenient heaps together. Now alſo lay your Meadows and ſleight your Corne ground; gather away ſtones, and repair your high-wayes; ſet Oziers and Willowes, and caſt up the banks and mines of all decayed fences. As yet ye may graffe or proine Vines, and alſo ſet Citrons, Melons, Cucumbers, Artichoaks, and Pole-hops. And you that are Tanners, it is your ſeaſon now to look out for the ruffe skins of the lofty looking Oake that yields to good Day-men natures abundance.

The

The beſt time to put your Stallion and Mares together is about the Middle of laſt Month, if you have any graſſe, and you ſhould have great care for that purpoſe, and one foal falling in *March* is worth two falling in *May*, becauſe he paſſeth as it were two winters in a year, and is thereby ſo hardened, that almoſt nothing can afterward impaire him: And the beſt time to take your Horſe from the Mares againe is at the end of *April* or middle of *May*, a months continuance together is ever ſufficient; but be ſure to put them together in the encreaſe of the Moone, for foals got in the Wane are not accounted ſtrong and healthfull.

In this inſtant Month of *Aprill* the pores of mans body are opened by the approach of the Sun, and apt to receive Phyſick, and they that refuſe the ſame, I commit them to the benefit of Nature, for of all times of the year, this is the beſt to prevent cauſes of ſickneſſe, or for ſpeedy Remedy in extremities, for now nature doth renew ſtrength through all the body of man, ſo that where ſickneſſe happeneth ſhe ſoone disburdeneth her ſelf by the aſſiſtance of Phyſick, and of this be confident, what cannot be done now will hardly be ever capable of Remedy after: Take time therefore by his foretop for he is bald behind; you may very ſafely either take purging Medicines or any phyſick your approved Phyſitian ſhall adviſe you to. You may Bathe freely or bleed, provided the Patient be not under fourteene years, or above fifty ſix Old, or be exceeding fat or very lean; in ſuch caſes, by all means abſtaine. Laſtly, Uſe wholſome Dyet that breeds good ſanguine Juyce, ſuch as Pullets, Capons, ſucking Veal, Beef not above three years Old, a draught of morning milk faſting from the Cow, Grapes, Rayſons, and Figs be good before meat, Rice with Almond Milk, birds of the Field, Feaſants and Partridges, and fiſhes of Stony Rivers, Hen Eggs potcht and ſuch like. Uſe wholſome recreation, for then moderate exerciſe there is no better phyſick.

The Names of the principall Fairs in *England* and *Wales*, obſerved in the Month of *Aprill*.

THe 2 day at *Hitchin*, at *Northſteet*, at *Rochford*: the 3 at *Leek* in *Staffordſhire*: the 5 at *Wallingford*, the 7 at *Darby*: the 9 at *Bikingſworth*: the 11 at *Newport-pagnel*: the 22 at *Stafford*: the 23 at *Amphil*, at *Bewdley*, at *Brewton*, at *Briſtock*, at *Bilſon*, at *Bury* in *Lancaſhire*, at *Caſtlecombes*, at *Charing*, at *Chicheſter*, at *Engfield* in *Suſſex*, at *Gilford*, at *Biſhopſtatfield*, at *Hinningham*, at *Ipſwich*, at *Kiſborough*, at *Lonquer*, at *Northampton*, at *Nutlay* in *Suſſex*, at S. *Pombes*, at *Sabridgworth*, at *Tamworth*, at *Wilton*, at *Wortham*, at *Riliborough*, at *Harbin* in *Norfolk*, at *Sapſar* in *Hartfordſh.* The 25 at *Bourn* in *Lincolnſh.* at *Buckingham*, at *Calne* in *Wiltſhire*, at *Cliffe* in *Suſſex*, at *Colebrook*, at *Dunmow* in *Eſſex*, at *Darby*, at *Innings* in *Bucking.* at *Oakham*, at *Utroxiter*, at *Winchhombe*: the 26 at *Tenderden* in *Kent*, at *Clere*, at *Sudbury* the laſt Thursday, Friday, and Saturday in *April*.

Hail Aprill, *true Medea of the Yeare,*
That makeſt all things young and freſh appear.
What praiſe, what thanks, what commendations due
For all thy pearly drops of morning Dew?
When we diſpair, thy ſeaſonable ſhowers
Comfort the Corne, and chear the drooping Flowers;
As if thy Charity could not but impart
A ſhower of Tears to ſee us out of heart.
Sweet, I have pen'd thy praiſe, and here I bring it,
In confidence the Birds themſelves will ſing it.

The

Maius
31 Dayes

MAY.

NOw comes that merry *May*-day ſo long expected, hoped, and prayed for of the Fodder-ſcanted Farmer, for now muſt his almoſt famiſh'd Beaſts break up their tedious Lent; now is his mouth full of thanks, and theirs full of graſs; his heart full of joy, and their bellies full of food. Now gentle *Zephyrus* fans the ſweet Buds, and dripping Clouds water fair *Flora*'s great Garden; the Sun-beams bring forth fair Bloſſoms; and the perfumed Ayre refreſheth every ſpirit; the Flowry Queen now brings forth her Wardrobe, and richly Embroydereth her green Apron. The Nymphs of the Woods in conſort with the Muſes, ſing an *Ave* to the Morning, and a *Vale* to the Evening. The male Deer puts out the velvet head, and the pagged Doe is near her Fawning. The Sparhawk now is drawn out of the Mew, and the Fowler makes ready his Whiſtle for the Quail; the Lark ſets the Morning Watch, and the Nightingale the Evening. The beautified Barges keep the Streams of the ſweet Rivers, like ſo many pleaſant Bowers; whilſt the dappled Mackarel with the ſhade of a Cloud is taken priſoner in the Ocean. The tall young Oak is cut down for a May-pole, and the frolick Fry of the Town prevent the riſing Sun, and with joy in their faces, and boughs in their hands, they march before it to the place of Erection; and if any kind Sweet-heart left her Maidenhead in a Buſh, ſhe has good luck if ſhe finde it again next *May*-day; The Sythe and the Sickle are the Mowers furniture; and a moneth of fair Weather makes the Labourer merry. The Phyſitian now preſcribes the cold Whey to his Patient, and the Apothecary gathers the Chryſtal Dewy Drops for a Medicine. Butter and Sage are now the wholſome Breakfaſt, but freſh Cheeſe and Cream are meat for a dainty mouth; the early Peaſcods and Strawberries want no price with great Bellies; but the Chicken and the Duck are fatted for the Market; the ſucking Rabbet is frequently taken in the Neſt; and many a Goſling never lives to be a Gooſe. In a word,

word, it is the moneth wherein Nature hath her full of mirth, and the Senſes are ſtored with delights ; It is therefore from the Heavens a grace, and to the Earth a gladneſs; I hold it a ſweet and delicate Seaſon, the Variety of Pleaſures, and the Paradice of Love.

In the moneth of *May*, ſow Barley upon all light ſands and burning grounds, ſo likewiſe order your Hemp or Flax, and alſo all ſorts of tender Garden Seeds, as are Cucumbers, and Melons, and all kinde of ſweet ſmelling Herbs, and Flowers ; Fallow your ſtiff Clayes ; Summer-ſtir your mixt earth, and Soil all looſe hot ſands ; prepare all barren earth for Wheat and Rye ; Burn Bait, Stub Gorſe, and Furres, and Root out Broom and Fern ; Begin to Fold your Sheep, lead forth Manure, and bring home Fewel, and Fencing ; Weed your Winter Corn, follow your common Works, and put all ſorts of Graſs either in Paſture, or Teather ; You may this moneth alſo put your Mares to Horſe ; let nothing be wanting to furniſh the Dayrie, and now look and Pot up your Butter ; true it is, you may if you pleaſe Pot it up at any time betwixt *May* and *September*, obſerving to do it in the cooleſt time of the morning ; yet the moſt principal ſeaſon of all is in this moneth of *May* ; for now the Ayr is moſt temperate, and the Butter will take Salt the beſt, and be the leaſt ſubject to reeſting.

If during the moneth of *May* before you Salt your Butter, you ſave a Lump thereof, and put it into an earthen pan, and ſo expoſe it to the Sun during the whole moneth you ſhall finde it exceeding ſoveraigne, and medicinable for wounds, ſtrains, aches, and ſuch like grievances.

Now put off all your winter-fed-Cattel, for now they are ſcarceſt, and deareſt ; Put young Stiers, and dry Kine now to feed at freſh Graſs, and away with all Peaſe-fed Sheep, for the ſweetneſs of Graſs-Mutton will pull down their prizes. You may weed your Gardens, and watch your Bees, which now call upon your care ; and ſo I ſhall conclude with the old Proverb, Set Sage in *May*, and it will grow alway.

Now you that ſet any price by your healths, riſe early in the morning, for *May* does not love any ſluggards ; Let ſuch as be

in

in health, and able, walk into the Fields, and eat and drink betimes; for it is good and wholsome: Abstain from all meats that be of a hot nature; and for such as be sick, it is a very good time to let blood, or to take Physick; for such as be whole, God keep them in health, and let them use Drinks that will cool, and purge the Blood, and all other such Physical preventions as Art and Observation shall direct them; for such as be sick, God send them good Physick, and learned Physitians; but above all things, beware of Mountebanks, and old Wives tales; the one hath no Ground, and the other no Truth, but are both nothing but senseless babble, and apparent cousenage.

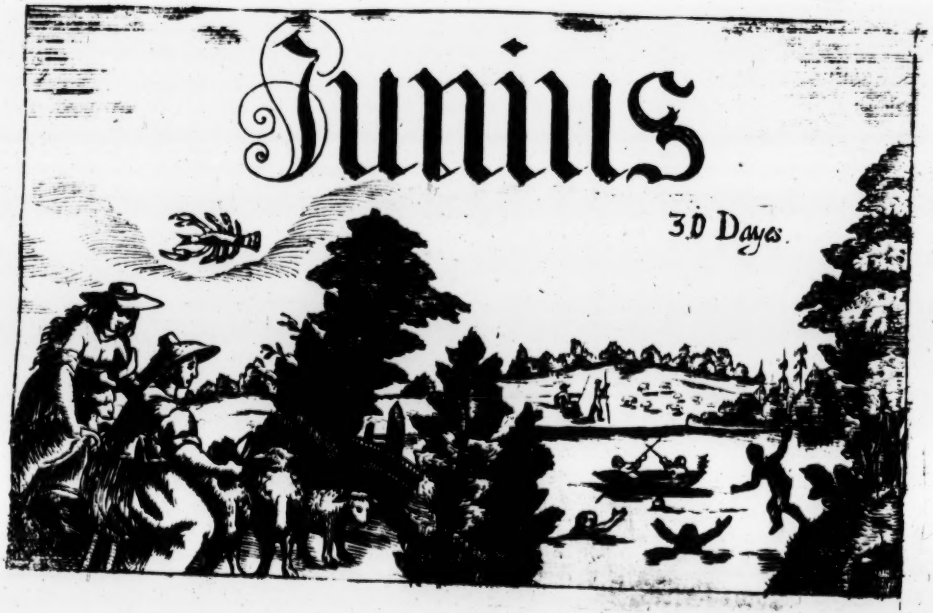
If you take delight in Angling, I shall here suit your Baits and Fish to the moneth, that with the more ease you may follow your Recreation; and therefore know in the first place, If you angle for the *Carp*, you must have a strong Rod and Line, of at least seven or nine hairs, mixed either with green or watchet silk, your Cork long, large, and smooth, your Lead smooth, and close, and fixed neer the Hook, and the Hook almost of a three-peny compass; he is very dainty to bite, but at some special hours, as very early in the morning, or very late at night, and therefore he must be very much enticed with Paste; His best baits are the *Moss-worm*, the *Red-worm*, or the *Menew*, for he seldome refuseth them, the *Endis-worm* is good for him next moneth; Let your Paste be of sour Ale, white of Egges, and Bread-crums, this much entiseth him. If you will Angle for the *Chub*, *Chevern*, or *Trout*, all your Instruments must be strong and good; your Rod dark and discoloured, your Line strong, and short, and small too, your Hook of a two-penny compass; and if you angle with a Fly, then nor Lead, nor Cork, nor Quill; if otherwise, then all of an handsome and sutable proportion. Thus much for present, I shall give you a further accompt in the next.

The

The Names of the principall Fairs in *England*, and *Wales*, obſerved in the Month of *May*.

THe firſt day at *Andover*, *Brickhil*, *Blackburn* in *Lancaſhire*, *Chelmsford*, *Congerton* in *Cheſhire*, *Fockingham*, *Grighowel*, *Kimar* in *Leighton*, *Leiceſter*, *Lichfield* if not Sunday, *Lexfield* in *Suffolk*, *Linfield*, *Llatriſſent*, *Louth*, *Maidſtone*, *Oceſtre* in *Shropſhire*, *Perin*, *Philips Norton*, *Pombridge*, *Reading*, *Rippon*, *Stanſted*, *Stow* the old, *Stocknailand*, *Tuxford* in the Clay, *Uske*, *Harveril*, *Warwick*, *Wendover*, *Worſworth*. The ſecond day, at *Powlethcley* in *Caermathenſhire*. The third day, at *Abergavenny*, *Aſhborn-peak*, *Arundel*, *Bramyard*, *Bala*, *Cherſey* neer *Oatlands*, *Chipnam*, *Churchſtretton* in *Shropſhire*, *Cowbridge* in *Glamorganſhire*, *Darby*, *Denbigh*, *Elſtow* by *Bedford*, *Hinningham*, *Merthyr*, *Mounton*, *Non-eaton*, *Huddersfield*, *Ratſdale* in *Lancaſhire*, *Tidnam*, *Waltham Abbey*, *Therford* in *Norfolk*. The fifth day, at *Marchenleth* in *Montgomery*, *Almesbury*, *Hoy*, *Knighton*. The ſeventh day, at *Bath*, *Beverley*, *Hanſtop*, *Newton* in *Lancaſhire*, *Hatesbury*, *Oxford*, *Stratford* upon *Avon*, *Thunderley* in *Eſſex*. The ninth day, at *Maidſtone*. The tenth day, at *Aſhborn* in the *Peak*. The eleventh day, at *Dunſtable*. The twelfth day, at *Grayes Thorock* in *Eſſex*. The thirteenth at *Bala* in *Merionethſh*. The fifteenth, at *Welchpool* in *Montgomery*. The ſixteenth, at *Llangartanong* in *Cardigan*. The nineteenth, at *Mayfield*, *Oderhill*, *Rocheſter*, *Wellow*. The twentieth, at *Malmesbury*. The twenty fifth, at *Blackburn*. The twenty ninth, at *Crambrook*. The thirty one, at *Perſhore*.

Why ſhould the Prieſt againſt the May-pole *preach ?*
Alas ! it is a thing out of his reach :
How he the Errour of the time condoles,
And ſayes, 'tis none of the Cœleſtial Poles :
Whilſt he (fond man !) at May-poles *thus perplext,*
Forgets he makes a May-game *of his* Text.
But May *ſhall tryumph at a higher rate,*
Having Trees *for* Poles, *and* Boughs *to celebrate ;*
And the Green Regiment *in brave array,*
Like Kent's *great* Walking-Grove, *ſhall bring in* May.


Junius
30 Days.

JUNE.

NOw is it *June*, and the ſtately Hart is at layre in the high Wood, while the Hare in a Furrow ſits waſhing her face; the Leaves begin to whiſper of the bleſſings of the Ayr, whileſt with out-ſtretched Arms the Courtly Trees embrace each other; the Lambs and the Rabbets run at Baſe in the ſandy Warrens, and the Plow-lands are covered with Corn; the Bull makes his walk like a maſter of the field, and the broad-headed Oxe bears the Garland of the Market; the ſelf-pleaſing Angler with a Fly deceives the wanton Fiſh, while the little Merline hath the Partridge in the foot; the honey Dews ſweeten the Ayr, and the Sunny Showers are the comfort of the Earth; the Greyhound on the plain makes the fair Courſe, and the deep-mouth'd Hound makes the Muſick of the Woods; Idle Spirits are baniſh'd the Liſts of Honour, while the ſtudious Brain brings forth his Wonder; the azure Sky ſhowes the Heavens are gracious, and the glorious Sun glads the ſpirit of Nature; the Hay-makers are muſtered to make an Army for the field, where (not alwayes in Order) they march under the Bag and the Bottle, when betwixt the Fork and the Rake, there is ſeen great force of Arms; The Hook and the Sickle are making ready for Harveſt, and the Cuckoe is ſtill in his Note; the Medow grounds are gaping for Rain, and the Corn in the Ear begins to harden; the little Lads make them Pipes of the Straw, and they that cannot Dance, will yet be Hopping; the Ayre now groweth very warm, and the cooler Winds are very comfortable; the nimble Footman runs now with delight, and the Sun-burnt Sayler rides his Wooden Horſe with pleaſure: Now doth the broad-ſpreading Oak comfort the weary Laboure-, while under his Shady Boughs he ſits ſinging to his Bread and Cheeſe; the Hay-cock is the poor man's Lodging, and the freſh gliding River is his gracious Neighbour; Now the Faulcon and the Taſſel try their wings at the Partridge, and the fat Buck fills the great Paſty; the Trees are all in their rich Array, but the poor ſilly Sheep is turn'd out of his Coat; the Roſes, and

the ſweet Herbs put the Diſtiller to his Cunning, while the green Apples on the Tree are ready for the great-bellyed Wives; Now begins the Hare to gather up her heels, and the Fox looks about him for fear of the Hounds. In brief, I thus conclude, I hold it a ſweet ſeaſon, the Senſes perfume, and the Spirits comfort.

In the moneth of *June*, carry Sand, Marl, Lime, and Manure of what kinde ſoever, to your Land; Bring home your Coals, and other neceſſary Fewel, fetcht far off; Cut rank low Meadows, and make the firſt Return of your fat Cattel; Gather early Summer Fruits; It is now good time to diſtil all your Simple Waters, as Roſes, and all manner of Herbs and Plants, and to make Syrups of Flowers and Juyces; Now alſo gather what Herbs you mean to lay up for Winter Service, but be ſure you dry them in the ſhade, for the vigour of the Sun will elſe exhale all the vertue from them, and leave only the Terreity or earthy part, which ſignifies nothing in Phyſical Uſe; Nevertheleſs after you have dryed them in the ſhade, it is neceſſary to expoſe them in a Sive or brown Paper to the Sun, to exhauſt the Flegme, and make them thorow dry, leſt when you paper them up, they do in moiſt weather give again, and mould. Good Husbands and Huſwives are now be-weeding the Corn, and the Garden, and Shearing their early fat ſheep. The Seaſon ſerves to ſet Roſemary and Gilly-flowers; take heed of cutting Trees, Hedges, or Herbs with a knife, but rather gather them with your Fingers; Now you may ſet Saffron, carry out Compoſt, make Hay, rid Gardens of Snails, Ants, and Piſmires.

I promiſed you in the concluſion of my laſt monethly Exerciſe a further accompt of the Recreation of Angling, and therefore if you be for the *Bleak*, *Ruffe*, or *Perch*, you muſt know, they are Fiſhes which bite neither high nor low, but (for the moſt part) in the midſt of the water, therefore your Line muſt be very lightly plumb'd, and far from the Hook; the Baits which moſt entice them, beſides the red Worm, are the Houſefly in the Summer, and fat of Bacon in the VVinter; In *April*, *May*, or *June*, they will bite at the Bob-worm, or the Maggot, and in all other Seaſons, they ſeldome refuſe any VVorm or Canker; your Line would be ſmall, and well armed from the Hook,

Hook, a handful at leaſt, with ſmall wyre, for the teeth of the Perch will elſe gnaw it aſunder.

For a Chevern, the beſt ſtanding to take him is, concealed, behinde a Tree, or an Arch of a Bridge, or a VVall; their haunts are in clear waters, which run upon Sand or Gravel; and they are in beſt ſeaſon from *March* till *Michaelmaſs*.

Now for the ſeaſon in which all Baits are moſt profitable, you ſhall underſtand that the red VVorm will ſerve for ſmall Fiſh all the year long, the Maggot is good in *July*, the Bob and Dor in *May*, the brown Flies in *June*, Frogs in *March*, Graſhoppers in *September*, Snails in *Auguſt* for the Roch, Bleak or Gudgeon they ſerve the Pikes at any ſeaſon; all Paſtes are good in *May*, *June*, or *July*, dryed VVaſps in *May*, Sheeps-blood and Cheeſe in *April*; for Bramble-berries, Corn, and Seeds, they are good at the Fall of the Leaf; Laſtly, for your dead Flies, which are moſt proper for the Trouts, or Graveling, you ſhall know that the Dun-fly is good in *March*, the Stone-fly is good in *April*, the red Fly, and yellow Fly in *May*, the black Fly, the dark yellow Fly, and the mooriſh Fly in *June*, the waſp Fly and the ſhell Fly in *July*, and the cloudy dark Fly in *Auguſt*, and laſtly, the tawny Fly part in *May*, and part in *June*: You muſt underſtand, that theſe Flies are as well Artificial as Natural; but to ſhew you that, will be the work of the next ſheet.

The Names of the principall Fairs in *England*, and *Wales*, obſerved in the Month of *June*.

THe third day, at *Alesbury*. The 9. at *Maidſtone*. The 11. at *Holt*, *Kinwilgate* in *Caermarthen*, *Llanybither*, *Llanwiſt*, *Llandilanador* in *Caermarthen*, *Maxfield*, *Newborough*, *Newcaſtle* in *Emling*, *Okingham*, *Wellington*, *Newport pannel*, *Skipton* upon *Stow*, *Stremel* in *Norfolk*. The 13. at *Newtown* in *Kedewen* in *Montgomery*. The 14. at *Bangor*. The 15. at *Vizes*, *Perſhore* from *Worceſter* 7. *miles*. The 16. at *Bealth* in *Brecknock*, *Newport* in *Reams*. The 17. at *Hadſtock*, *Highamferries*, *Llan-*

Llanvilling, *Stowgreen*. The 19. at *Bridgenorth*. The 21. at *Ystaadmerick*. The 22. at S. *Albones*, *Shrewsbury*, *Derham* in *Norfolk*. The 23. at *Barnet*, *Caſtle Ebithenin*, *Monmouth*, *Dolgelly* in *Merioneth*. The 24. at *Aſhborn*, S. *Annes*, *Awkinbrough*, *Bedford*, *Bedle*, *Beverley*, *Biſhops Caſtle*, *Broughton-green* Market, *Boſworth*, *Brecnock*, *Bromeſgrove*, *Cambridge*, *Colcheſter*, *Crambrook*, *Croyden*, *Farnham*, *Gloceſter*, *Hallifax*, *Hartford*, *Hartſtone*, *Horſham*, *Hurſt*, *Kingſton-war*, *Kirkham-Aund*, *Lancaſter*, *Leiceſter*, *Lincoln*, *Ludlow*, *Pemſey*, *Preſton*, *Reading*, *Romford*, *Shaftsbury*, *Straitſtock*; *Tunbridge*, *Wakefield*, *Wenlock*, *Weſtcheſter*, *Winſort*, *Wormſters*, *York*. The 26. at *Northop*. The 27. at *Burton Tent*, *Folkſtone*, *Llangdogain*. The 28. at *Heſcorn*, *Marshenlero*, at S. *Pomnes*. The 29. at *Aſtwel*, *Bala*, *Barkamſtead*, *Bennington*, *Bibalance*, *Bolton*, *Bromely*, *Buckingham*, *Buntingford*, *Cardiffe*, *Gorgan*, *Hodeſdon*, *Holdworth*, *Herndon*, *Hudderfield*, *Lower Knotsford*, *Lempſter*, *Llanſorgan*, *Hanbeder*, *Manſfield*, *Marlborough*, *Mountfort*, *Mounſtril*, *Onay*, *Peterborough*, *Peterfield*, *Ponſtephen*, *Sarſtrange*, *Sennock*, *Southam Stafford*, *Stockworth*, *Thorockgrayes*, *Tring*, *Upton*, *Wem*, *Weſtminſter*, *Witney*, *Woolverhampton*, *Woodhurſt*, *York*. The 30. at *Maxfield* in *Cheſhire*.

I have preſented (Reader) to thine Eye,
Eelogues, and Georgicks, Junes *Oeconomy,*
The Oaten Pipe, the Sickle, and the Sythe,
The Man that labours, and the Boy that's blythe;
The Fanson, Partridge, Hounds, Hare, Bucks, Does,
Herbs, Plants, and Flowers, the Lilly and the Roſe;
Piſmires, and Bees, their various induſtries:
Graſhoppers, Cankers, Maggots, Worms, and Flyes;
Sun, Moon, and Stars, and all the Elements,
Fire, Ayre, Earth, Water; Theſe be the Contents.

JULY

Julius
Dayes 31

JULY.

IT is now *July*, and the Worlds great eye, the Sun, is mounted on the higheſt loft of the Horizon. The graſſe of the Mountaines withers, and the parched earth would be glad of a draught of Raine to ſlake her thirſt. Now doth the Farmer make ready his Teame, and the Carter with his whip hath no ſmall pride in his whiſtle. The Cannons of Heaven begin to rattle, and when the fire is put to the Charge, it breaketh out among the Clouds, and the Stones of congealed water cut off the ears of the Corne. The Cuckoe ſpits and ſtorms, and the blackneſſe of the Clouds affright the faint-hearted. The Stag and the Buck are now in their Pride and their prime, and the hardneſſe of their Heads makes them fit for the Horner. Now hath the Sparhawk the Partridge in the foot: And the Ferret is tickling the Coney in the Burrough. The Sparrows make a charme upon the green Buſhes, till the Fowler comes and take them by douzens. The Lark leads her young out of the Neſt, for the Sythe and the Sickle will downe with the Graſſe and the Corne. The old Partridge calls her Covey in the Morning, and the Shepheard folds his flock in the Evening. The Hedges are full of Berries, the high wayes of Rogues, and the lazy Limbs ſleep out their dinner. Malt is now above wheat with a number of mad people. Pears and Plumbs now ripen apace, and being of a crude watery ſubſtance are the cauſe of many diſeaſes. The Butler now hath the better of the Cook, and a fine ſhirt is as comfortable as a freeze Jerkin. The Pipe and the Tabor now follow the Markets, and he that hath money gets many a good Penny-worth. The Ant and the Bee are at work for their Winter proviſion: and after a froſt the Graſſehopper is no more ſeen. Milk, Butter and Cheeſe are the labourers dyet; and a pot of good Beer quickens his ſpirit. If there be no plague the people are healthfull, for continuance of motion is Natures preſervative. The freſh of the morning, and the coole of the evening are the time the Court walks; but the poor duſty Traveller treads out the whole

whole day. The Smelt is now in ſeaſon, and the Lamprey out of the River leaps into the Pye. The Souldier now hath a hot March, and the Lawyer ſweats in his lined Gowne. *Don Pedro* the Pedler hath a long walk; and the dram of the bottle ſets his face on a fire. In a word, this is a profitable ſeaſon, The Labourers gaine, and the rich mans wealth.

Now Courteous Country man, make Hay while the Sun ſhines, for a day ſlackt is many pounds loſt, chiefly when the weather is unconſtant; ſheare all manner of field Sheep, and Summer-ſtir rich ſtiffe grounds, ſoyle all mixt earths, and latter ſoyle all looſe hot ſands. Let Hearbs you would preſerve now run to ſeed. Cut off the ſtalks of outlandiſh Flowers, and cover the Roots with new earth, ſo well mixed with manure as may be. Sell all ſuch Lambs as you feed for the Butcher, and ſtill lead forth ſand, marle, Lime, and other manure, fence up your Copſes, graze your elder underwoods, and bring home all your field Timber.

In this Month uſe cold Hearbs and coole dyet, and abſtaine from phyſick by reaſon of the intemperate heat of the weather. The Rivers now are more wholſome and delightfull then the Baths. Let the Sun be up before ye walk abroad in the time of contagious diſeaſes, as plagues or peſtilence. Keep your chamber windowes ſhut, and open then only when the Sun ſhines with vigour, be ſure every morning to perfume your houſe well with Tarr and Angelica Seeds burnt in a fire-pan, or chafing diſh of coales, then which nothing is better. It is good to drink a draught of Beer in a morning faſting, wherein *Cardus Benedictus* hath been boyled, or elſe when you walk out in the morning, eat the quantity of a haſle Nut of Venice Triacle and old conſerve of Roſes equally mixt, it is as good an Antidote as you can take, bleed not but upon neceſſity, and have a care of over-heating your bloud, and meddle neither with *Bacchus* nor *Venus*.

The Recreations and Country contentments more properly appertaining to this Month are Bathing and ſwimming in the coole and Chriſtall Rivolets; or ſhooting at Buts, Pricks, or Rivers. And Bowling (however tearmed like Cards and Dice

unlawfull) I am ſure is an healthfull exerciſe and good for the body, and hath been preſcribed for a recreation to great perſons by the Learned Phyſitians, in which there is a great deale of art and judgment to be ſeen eſpecially in the expert Bowler in chooſing out his ground, and preventing the many hanging, winding, and many turning advantages of the ſame, whether it be in open wide places, or in Allies, and in this ſport the chooſing of the Bowle is not the leaſt of the cunning belongs to it; your flat Bowles being beſt for cloſe Allies, your round byaſſed bowles for open grounds of advantage, and your round Bowles like a Ball for greene ſwarths that are plaine and levell. Others are Fiſhing in the Chriſtall current for the fine ſpeckled Trout, whoſe baits are this Month either the Graſhopper or the humble Bee, dryed Waſps or dryed Hornets, or ſome of their young brood in the Combs, theſe are your baits proper to the Seaſon, and I think a word of caution and Direction is not much out of ſeaſon,

Having gotten your baits you muſt look that they be good ſweet and fine, for elſe they are uſeleſſe, and you might as well have been at home as by the Riverſide; then you muſt not angle in unſeaſonable times, for the Fiſh being not enclined to bite, it is a ſtrange enticement that can compell them. You muſt alſo be careſull neither by your apparell motion or too open ſtanding to give affright to the fiſh; for when they are feared they fly from you, and leave you ſeeking ſociety in an empty houſe. Then you muſt labour in clear and untroubled waters, for when the Brooks are any whit white or Muddy, or thick through inundations or other trouble, it is impoſſible to get any thing with the Angle. In the next place, you muſt be ſure to have a reſpect to the temper of the weather, for extream wind, or extream cold taketh away all manner of appetite from Fiſh, ſo doth likewiſe too violent heat, or Raine that is heavy, great and beating, or any ſtorms, ſnowes, haile or bluſterings, eſpecially that which cometh from the eaſt, which of all is the worſt. Thoſe which blow from the South are the beſt, and thoſe which come from the North or from the Weſt are indifferent. Many other obſervations there are, but remember theſe and it may be ſufficient.

The Names of the Principall Fairs in *England*, and *Wales*, obſerved in the Month of *July*.

THe 2 day at *Aſhton* und. lin. *Congerton* 3 dayes, *Huntington*, *Rickmanſworth*, *Smeath*, *Swanſey*, *Wooburne*: the 3 at *Haverſon*, the 5 at *Burton* upon Tr. the 6 at *Haverhill* *Llanibither*, *Llandlas*: the 7 at *Albringtop*, *Burntwood*, *Chippingnorton*, *Caſtlemaine*, *Chappel-frieth*, *Canterbury*, *Denbigh*, *Emlim*, *Haverford*, *Richmond*, *Royſtone*, *Shelford*, *Sweaton*, *Tenbury*, *Vizes*, *Uppingham*: the 11 at *Lidde*, *Partney*: the 13 at *Bedringham*; the 15 at *Greenſterd*, *Pinchback*: the 17 *Stevenage*, *Belth*, *Llanvilling*: the 20 at *Winchcomb*, *Awferton*, *Barkway*, *Barley*, *Boultons*, *Bowlin*, *Gatesby*, *Chimmock*, *Coolldge*, S. *Margarets*, *Meath*, *Odiham*, *Tenby*, *Uxbridge*, *Woodſtock*: the 21 at *Barnards caſtle*, *Battlefield*, *Bickleſworth*, *Billeticay*, *Bridgenorth*, *Broughton*, *Calne*, *Clitherall*, *Colcheſter*, the 22 at *Ichleton*, *Keſwich*, *Kilmolton*, *Kingſton*, *Mawdl-hil*, *Win Mandleshil*, *Hey*, *Marlborough*, *Newark*, *Trent*, *Northwich*, *Ch. Ponterly*, *Lldwalley*, *Roking*, *Stonyſtratford*, *Stokesbury*, *Turbury*, *Witherall*, *Withgrigge*, *Yadeland*, *Yarn*, the 23 at *Carnarvan*, *Cheſton*: the 15 at *Abbington*, *Aldergame*, *Aſhwell*, *Baldock*, *Barkhanſted*, *Bilſon*, *Biſtower*, *Boſton*, *Briſtoll*, *Bromeſgrove*, *Bromely* *Broadoke*, *Buntingford*, *Cambden*, *Capelyago*, *Chicheſter*, *Chilholme*, *Darby*, *Doncaſter*, *Dover*, *Dudley*, *Erith*, *Hatfield*, S. *James London*, S. *James* near *Ipſwich*, *Kingſtor*, *Liſle*, *Kirkham*, *Linfield*, *Liverpool*, *Llandergiram*, *Louth*, *Malpar*, *Malmsbury*, *Machenbleth*, *Ravenglaſſe*, *Reading*, *Richmond*, *Nor*, *Roſſe*, *Saffron*, *Walden*, *Shiffnall*, *Shipton*, *Crav. Stamford*, *Stone*, *Stackpool*, *Themblegreen*, *Thikam*, *Thrapſton*, *Tilbury*, *Trowbridge*, *Walden*, *Warrington*, *Wetherby*, *Wigmore*, the 26 at *Bewdley*, *Raladirgwy*, *Tiptery*. the 27 at *Aſhwell*, *Canterbury*, *Chappelfrieth*, *Horſham*: the 30 at *Stafford*.

The Flowery Mead that ſmild ſo Teſterday,
As if it had dreamt of an eternall May.
Now times two handed Razor ſhaves it down
Bare as Birds britch, and bald as his own Crowne:
The Sun that gave it verdour in the Spring,
Is now to make of it another thing;
And the faire Maids in Petticoats and Smocks
Are ready at a beck to raiſe the Cocks,
And wiſely they ſo fair a morning take,
While the Sun ſhines ſo hot their hay to make.

Augustus
Dayes 31

AUGUST.

NOw do the Reapers try their Backs and their Arms, and the lufty Youths pitch the ſheafs into the Cart, the Furmenty pot welcomes home the Harveſt Cart, and the Garland of Flowers crowns the Captain of the Reapers; the Battel of the Field is now ſtoutly fought, and the proud Rye muſt ſtoop to the Sickle; the Sun is ſomwhat towards his Declination, yet ſuch is his heat, as hardneth the ſoft Clay, dries up the ſtanding Ponds, withereth the ſappy Leaves, and ſcorcheth the skin of the Naked; now begin the Gleaners to follow the Corn-Cart, and a little Bread to a great deal of Drink makes the Travellers Dinner; the Melon and the Cucumber are now in their ſeaſon, and Oyl and Vinegar dance attendance to the Sallad-herbs; the Ale-houſe is more frequented then the Tavern, and a gently gliding River is more comfortable then a fiery Furnace; the Bath is now much viſited by diſeaſed bodies, and in the fair Rivers, ſwimming is a ſweet exerciſe; the Bowe, and the Bowl pick many a purſe, and the Cocks with their heels kick away many a mans wealth: *Zephyrus* now with his ſweet breath cools and perfumes the parching beams of *Titan*, while the ripened Fruits dangling down the Boughs, ſhew the wealth and the beauty of the Earth; the Pipe and the Taber are now buſily ſet a work, and the Lad and the Laſs will have no lead on their heels; the new Wheat makes the Goſſips Cake, and the Bride-Cup is carryed above the heads of the whole Pariſh; O 'tis the merry time wherein honeſt Neighbours make good cheer, and God is glorified in his bleſſings on the Earth. In ſum, for that I finde, I thus conclude, *Auguſt* is the worlds welfare, and the Earths warming pan; or thus, I hold it to be the Heavens bounty, Earths beauty, and the Worlds benefit.

Apply your ſelves now to your Harveſt, for if ye had as many hands as *Briarius*, they muſt all turn Corn-cutters; Shear down your Wheat and Rye, and Mowe your Barley and Oats; but have a care your early Sickle prevents not the maturation and ripening of your Corn. And as I would not you ſhould reap too

greens,

green, ſo neither would I you ſhould gather it wet, for moiſt or unhardned Corn when it is ſheafed up cloſe together, or ſtackt, or mowed up, forthwith gathereth heat, and either ſetteth the Corn on fire, Or elſe the moiſture being in leſs quantity, and not apt to flame, yet it corrupteth the Grain, and Straw, and bringeth a ſtinking mouldineſs or rottenneſs, ſo that the grain either becomes dung or dirt, or at beſt it is ſo ſtinking and unſavoury, that it is good for no uſe or purpoſe, as is daylie to be ſeen, where careleſs Husbands gather in their Corn without reſpect or Government, making the old Proverb true, that *Haſte brings Waſte.*

The cure and prevention of this inconvenience, is the well-husbanding and managing of the Harveſt, firſt with a careful and well-judging eye to look upon your Corn, and to know by the hanging downward of the Ear, whether it be ripe or not; for when it is ſo, it will look as it were back again to the ground, then to look into the cleanneſs of the Corn, as whether it be full of greeneſs, as graſs, weeds, and ſuch like; or clean of it ſelf, without any mixture; If you finde there be any weeds mixt with it, then you may reap it ſo much the ſooner, though the kernel be not ſo well hardened as you could wiſh; but having ſhorn it ſo full of weeds, by no means ſheaf it, but ſpreading it thin in the Sun, let the graſs wither all the day, which when you perceive to change colour, and grow dry, then binde it up in ſheafs, and let it lye ſingle a day, that the Wind and Sun may get into it, and dry the greeneſs more ſufficiently, then lay it in ſhocks of ſix or eight ſheafs apiece, and in thoſe ſhocks turn the Ears ſo inward, that the other bigger ends may defend them from rain, wet, or dew that may fall upon them; then a day or two after lay them in ſhocks of twenty, or four and twenty ſheafs a piece, and in thoſe ſhocks let them take a Sweat; then break them open in a bright Sun-ſhine day, and let the Ayr paſs thorow them to dry them, forthwith lead the Grain home, and either houſe or ſtack it, and (be ſure) when thus ordered and dryed, it can never take hurt.

Now ye may make the ſecond return of your fat Sheep and Cattel; Gather all your greater Summer fruits, Plumbs, Apples, and Pears, make your Perry and Cyder; ſet ſlips of all ſorts of

Gilly-

Gilly-flowers, and Sieus of other Flowers, and transplant them that were set the Spring before; and at the end of this moneth, begin to winter-rig all fruitful soyls whatsoever; you may now also very seasonably geld your Lambs, carry Manure from your Dove-cots, and put your Swine to the early or first Mast.

They that would have good seeds for their Gardens next Year, must now gather of their own, lest in buying their expectation be frustrate, and so they lose their labour, and their layings out; and such as desire to have Lettice, or other Herbs for the Winter, they must sow their seeds in the Increase of the Moon.

In *August* moderate diet is good Physick, for now there is danger of surfets, and take heed of heats, and then colds, for it is the high way to a Pleurisie, and use not to sleep much, especially after Noons, for fear of oppilations, and stopping Flegme, and for the avoiding of Agues, Head-ach, and Catarhs; avoid Physick, unless necessity compells, and abstain from Wine, shun Feasts and Banquets, and only take delight in diet and drinks that are cool, and temperate.

I had a touch at your Recreations before, and that your Cock may not kick your Coyn out of your pocket, I shall give you some marks to choose a good one by; know then, that the best characters observable in a fighting Cock, are his shape, colour, courage, and sharp heel; for his shape, the middle size is ever accounted best, because they be ever most matchable strong, nimble, and ready for your pleasure in his battel; and so the exceeding little Cock is as hard to match, and is commonly weak, and redious in his manner of fighting; He would be of a proud and upright shape, with a small head, like a Spar-Hawk, quick large eye, and a strong back crookt, and big at the setting on, and in colour suitable to the plume of his feathers, as black, yellow, or reddish; the beam of his leg would be very strong, and according to his plume, blew, gray, or yellow, his spurs long, rough, and sharp, and a little bending, and looking inward; for his colour, the gray pyle, the yellow pyle, or the red with the blanck breast, is esteemed the best, the pyde is not so good, and the white and dun are the worst; if he be red about the head like scarlet, it is a signe of lust, strength, and courage; but if he be pale it is a signe of sickness and faintness; for his Courage,

your

you ſhall obſerve it in his walk, by his treading, and the pride of his going, and in his Pen by his oft Crowing; for the ſharpneſs of his heel, it is only ſeen in his fighting, for that Cock is ſaid to be ſharp or narrow heel'd, which every time he riſeth, hitteth and draws blood of his adverſary, gilding his ſpurs in blood, and threatning at every blow an end of the Battel. I wiſh you ſuch a Cock. Farewell.

The Names of the principall Fairs in *England* and *Wales*, obſerved in the Month of *Auguſt*.

THe 1. at *Bath*, *Bedford*, *Chepſtow*, *Dunſtable*, S. *Eedes*, *Exceter*, *Feverſham*, *Flint*, *Hay*, *Herſnay*, *Kaermarthen*, *Kaerwilly*, *Llantriſſent*, *Llawrwin*, *Ludford*, *Loughborough*, *Mailing*, *Newton* in *Lancaſhire*, *Newcaſtle Trent*, *Northamchurch*, *Romney*, *Selby*, *Shrewsbury*, *Selbourn*, *Thaxted*, *Wisbich*, *Yelland*, *York*. The 4. at *Radnor*, *Linton*. The 6. at *Burdney*, *Peterborough*. The 9. at *Aberlew*. The 10. at *Alchurch*, *Banbury*, *Blakamore*, *Bodwin*, *Brainford*, *Chidley*, *Chorley*, *Croyley*, *Diffringoliwick*, *Doncaſter*, *Farnham*, *Frodiſham*, *Fullſea*, *Harleigh*, *Hawk-hurſt*, *Horn-caſtle*, *Hungerford*, *Keilow*, *Ludlow*, *Marras*, *Molton*, *Moubray*, *Moirworth*, *Newborough*, *Oundle*, *Rugby*, *Sherborn*, *Torceter*, *Waltham Abby*, *Walden*, *Weidon*, *Wormſter*, *Winſtow*. The 15. at *S. Albones*, *Bolton*, *Cambridge*, *Carliſle*, *Cardigan*, *Dunmow*, *Huntington*, *Marlborough*, *Northampton*, *Preſton*, *Roſs*, *Stow*, *Strowd*, *Swanſey*, *Wakefield*. The 24. at *Aſhby de la Zouch*, *Beggers buſh*, *Bromley Pagets*, *Chorley*, *Croyley*, *Dover*, *Faringdon*, *Kidderminſter*, *London*, *Monmouth*, *Mongommery*, *Nantwich*, *Northallerton*, *Norwich*, *Oxford*, *Tewksbury*.

Slaggard, where art? Is this a time to ſleep?
When Heaven for the whole Year does Market keep.
Go to the Ant, and but conſider how
To live in Winter, ſhe beſtirs her now;
If Harveſt thee in ſuch a ſlumber rocks,
Thy mouth ſhall muzzled be, and not the Oxe.
God but for labour ſells good things to none,
The Bees are buſie, and abhor a Drone.
The Reapers heads ſhall be with Flowers crown'd,
When thou ſhalt lie neglected on the ground.

SEPTEMBER.

30 Dayes
September

SEPTEMBER.

IT is now *September*, and the glittering Charioteer of heaven is driving down the hill apace, and the beauty of the earth is generally decaying, ſeeming no longer a lively act of Nature, but a meer Landskip, which the teeth of time has more then half defaced; the ſap of the Trees ſinks down into the earth, and the withering leaves fall after it; the lofty Aſh that but the other day lockt up his moiſture in his arms, and vertical boughs, now hath got a Palſie, and lets his keys fall. In a word, the whiſpering woods are now fain to quit their leavie pretences, and come to the naked truth; the Meadows are left bare by the mouths of the hungry Cattel, and the Hogs (thoſe four-footed Swains) are become the Plowers of the Corn-fields; the wind begins to bluſter among the Apples, and knock their heads together on the Trees, and the wind-falls are gathered to fill the Pies for the Houſhold, except the old Sow return by chance from her Field-labour, and eat them raw to qualifie the heat of her ſtomack; the Saylors fall to work to get afore the wind, and if they ſpy a ſtorm it puts them to prayer; the Souldier now begins to ſhrug at the weather, and prays for the diſſolution of the Camp, that he may get to his Landladies fire ſide in a Garriſon. The Lawyer now is hard at his Harveſt, and with his Tongue and his Tarbox reaps moſt of the gain of his poor Clients Sickle, while his labouring hands pay for his lying tongue; the Inns now begin to provide for gueſts, and the night-eaters in the Stable pinch the poor Traveller in his bed, while the Oſtler behinde the Maſters back, cheats his Horſe to his face. Paper, pen, and Inke, are much in requeſt, and the Quarter Seſſions take order with the Vagabonds, and Way-layers; Wood, and Coals make toward the Chimney, and Sack, and good Ale are in account with good Fellows; the Butchers now knock down the great Beeves, and the Poulterers feathers make towards the Upholſters; now *Wal-fleet* Oyſters are the wealth of the Fiſhwife, and Pippins fine are the Coſtermongers Merchandize; the Flayl and the Fan fall to work in the Barn, and the Market is full of Bakers: the Porkets now are driven to the Woods, and the home-fed Pigs make Pork for the Market. In brief, I thus conclude of it, I hold it the Winters forewarning, and the Summers farewel.

In

In the moneth of *September* reap your Peas, Beans, and all other Pulſe whatſoever, making a final end of your Harveſt; now beſtow upon your wheat land your principal manure, and now ſowe your Wheat and your Rye both in rich, and in barren Climates; now put your Swine to maſt of all hands, gather your Winter fruit; now for your Winter fruit, you ſhall know its ripeneſs, by obſerving his change of colour upon the Tree, but you muſt be ſure to gather it in a fair, Sunny, and dry day, in the wain of the Moon, and no winde in the Eaſt, alſo after the Sun hath exhaled the dew, for the leaſt wet or moiſture will make them ſubject to rot and mildew, you muſt alſo have an apron to gather in, and to empty into the great basket, and a hook to draw the boughs unto you, which you cannot reach with your hands at eaſe, the apron is to be an ell every way, loopt up to your girdle, ſo as it may ſerve for either hand without any trouble, and when it is full, unlooſe one of your loops, and empty it gently into the great basket; for in throwing them down roughly, their own ſtalks may prick them, and thoſe that be once prickt will ever rot; again, you muſt gather your fruits clean without either leaves or brunts, becauſe the one hurts the Tree, (for every brunt would be a ſtalk for fruit to grow upon) the other hurts the fruit by pricking and bruiſing it as it is laid together, and there is nothing ſooner rotteth fruit, then the green and withered leaves lying among them; neither muſt you gather them without any ſtalk at all, for ſuch fruit will begin to rot where the ſtalk ſtood.

Quinces ſhould not be kept with other fruit, for the ſcent is offenſive both to the other fruit, and to them that keep it, or come amongſt it; therefore lay them by themſelves in ſweet ſtraw, where they may have Ayr enough; they muſt be packt with Medlars, and gathered with Medlars.

Now as touching Windfalls, or ſuch fruit as falleth from the Tree, and are not gathered, they muſt not be laid with the fruit that is gathered; and of fallings there are two ſorts, one that falls through ripeneſs, and they are beſt, and may be kept to bake or roaſt; the other beaten down by the wind, and they muſt be ſpent as fruit (not being ripe) elſe they will wither and come to nothing; and therefore it is not good by any means to beat down fruit with poles, or to carry them in Carts, looſe or jog-

ging, or in half filled Sacks, where they may be bruised; and thus much for fruits. Now to other Concerns.

Farmer, make sale of your Wool, and other Summer Commodities, now put off those stocks of Bees you mean to part with; or such as you mean to take for your own use, close thatch, and dawb warm all the surviving Hives, and look that no Drone, Mouse, or other Vermine be in or about them: Now thatch your Stocks and Reeks, Thrash your Seed, Rye, and Wheat, and make an end with your Cart of all Forraigne journeys.

Lastly, In this moneth such as have need, may safely take Physick, or if occasion be, may bathe, and bleed, all such things are in their proper Nature and Vertue; and such Fruits as are ripe, and not corrupted, may safely be eaten by those that have good stomacks; It is now good time to make Conserve of Quinces and Barberries; Winter Herbs may now be sown; now likewise is the time to set your Artichoaks, Rose-trees, Apple-trees, Wardens, Strawberries, Violets, Gilly-flowers, sowe Parsnips, and in dry weather gather your Hops, and it is no bad Huswifry to make Verjuyce, and pluck Hemp. They say so many dayes old the Moon is on *Michaelmas* day, so many Floods after.

The Names of the principall Fairs in *England*, and *Wales*, observed in the Month of *September*.

THe 1. day at *Chappelsilvy*, *S. Giles*, *Neath*. The 7. at *Ware*, *Woodbury-hill*. The 8. at *Atherstone*, *Beumaris*, *Blackburn*, *Brewood*, *Bury* in *Lancashire*, *Caerdigan*, *Cardiffe*, *Chatton*, *Caulton*, *Drayton*, *Dryfield*, *Giuborough*, *Gilbourn*, *Hartford*, *Huntington*, *Llandisel*, *Malden*, *Northampton*, *Partney*, *Reculver Smeath*, *Snyde*, *Southwark*, *Sturbridge*, *Camb. Tenby*, *Vicester*, *Wakefield*, *Waltham*, *Wou*, *West Name*, *Whiteland*. The 12. day at *Worsmouth*, *Woolpit*, *Luxford*. The 13. at *Newtonredwin*, *Powlethely*, *Vahslay*. The 14. at *Abergavenny*, *Barsley*, *Churchstretton*, *Chesterfield*, *Denbigh*, *Hidonne*, *Hetsbury*, *Monckton*, *Newborough*, *Newp. Penhad*, *Rippon*, *Richmond*, *Ross*, *Rockingham*, *Smilding*, *Stradford Avon*, *Waltham Abbey*, *Wortonnud. hedge*. The 15. at *Rajardagwp*. The 17. at *Cliffe*, *Llanidlas*. The 20. at

at *Llanvelly, Ruthin.* The 21. at *Abergwilly, Bladock, Bedford, Braintry, Brackley maiden, Bulwick, Canterbury, Clapon, Croydon, Daintny, Dover, Eastred, S. Edmond-Bury, Helmsley, Holden, Katharin-hill, Knighton, Kingstone, War. Marleborough, Malden, Midnal, Nottingham, Peterborough, Shrewsbury, Stratford, Vizes, Wendover, Witherall, Woodstock.* The 23. at *Pancridge Stf.* The 24. at *Llanvilling, Malton* a week. The 28. at *Dolgeth, Kaermarthen.* The 29. at *Abercomway, S. Albones, Astborn Park, Balmstock, Basingstoke, Bishopstratford, Blackburn, Burningham, Buckland, Burwell, Canterbury, Chichester, Cockermouth, Market Deeping, Michael Dean, Headley, Hay, Higham ferries, S. Ives, Kingston, Hull, Killingworth, Kingsland, Llavenham, Lancaster, Leicester, Llanidlasse, Llanvihadgel, Lloyehyr, Ludloe, Maiden, Marchenleth, Methyr, Newbury, Selby, Shelford Bed, Sittingburn, Stow Linc. Sudbury* the last Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, *Tettington, Tuddington, Uxbridge, Weyhilloy, Andover, Weymar* 7. day. *Westchester, Wiltham, Woodhamferry.*

The Sun declines, and now no comfort yeilds
Unto the fading Off-spring of the fields;
The Tree is scarce adorn'd with one wan Leaf;
And Ceres *dwells no longer at the sheaf:*
The careful Client *has his Harvest done,*
And now the Lawyer's *reaping is begun:*
Arms yeild to Arts, I see; the Gown-man stands
Exacting Tribute at the Plowmans hands:
And somewhat still of Reason here appears,
The Lawyer speaks, and Tongue will chalenge Ears.

OCTOBER;

OCTOBER.

NOw followes the merry-goe-sorrow of the blythe, and bleak Month of *October*. The Coaches rattle through the Street, and the Ladyes Ride in their Boots, while the finicall City Geese goe on Pattens. Muffing and Cuffing are now in request, and he that will goe to Billinsgate for't may have a Cuff on the ear: It is now not amisse to play at Hot-cockles hot, unlesse Coals be the cheaper. The little Tom-Titmouse makes his Cell in a hollow Tree; and the black-bird sets close in the bottome of a hedge for fear an ill wind should blow him no good. The forward Deere begin to goe to rut, and the barren Doe is not out of season. The Basket-makers now gather their rods, and Fishermen lay their Nets in the deeps. The lofty winds are the Hogs Caterer, and the falling of the Acorns is the rising of their flesh, and puts them quite out of mind of Pearle. The Load horses goe apace to the Mill; and the Corn is in the flower puddings, and Pancakes are meat for the Lads, and —— Pyes are the delight of the Lasses. The Hare on the hill makes the Greyhound a faire course; and the loosing of labour is the saving of life. The Fox just unkenneld makes the Huntsmen laugh, and the Hounds cry. The scarcity of people makes a plenty of Wares, but a smooth and soft tongue vents many a hard bargaine. The Marriner now bestirreth his stumps while the Merchant liveth in feare of the weather. The Cooks are preparing the great feasts for the City; but the poor must not beg for fear of the Stocks. A good fire and a paire of Cards keep the guesse in the Ordinary; and the smoak of Tobacco is precious, and held soveraigne for Catarrhs, and troublesome Rheums. The Shuttle-cock and Battledore is a good house exercise, and occupies the Lady before she be dresst. Tennis and Baloon are sports of some charge, and a quick bandy is the Court keeps Commodity. Dancing and Fencing are now in some use; and true Lovers lye close to keep off the cold. To be short, for the little pleasure I find of *October*, I thus conclude of it; I hold it a Messenger of ill news, and a second service to a cold dinner; Autumnes North-Nuntio to Winters well-a-day, Farewell but not frost.

In

October
Days 31

In the Month of *October* finish all your wheat seed; and scower all your ditches and ponds: Plash, and lay your Hedges and Quickſets; plant, or transplant all manner of fruit Trees of what nature or quality soever. Make your Winter Cidar and Perry: You may spare your private pastures, and feed up your Corn fields, and Commons; and now make an end of winter-ridging; draw furrowes to draine and keep dry your new sown Corne. Reare all those Calves that you mean shall fall; and weane those Foales from your draught Mares which the Spring before were foaled. Now sell all such Sheep as you will not Winter; give over your Foaling, and separate the Lambs from the Ewes which you purpose to keep for your own stock, and follow hard the making of your Malt, not forgetting the Proverb, that *Soft Fire makes sweet Malt*. Nor shall I here think it amisse, nor you (I hope) tedious, if I insert a few directions to the young and unexperienced touching the drying and cleansing your Malt.

Dry it with a gentle and soft fire, ever and anon turning it (as it dryeth on the Kilne) over and over with your hand, till you find it sufficiently well dryed. Now as soon as you see the Corne begin to shed, you shall in the turning the Malt rub it well between your hands, and scowre it to make the Come fall away; then finding it all sufficiently dryed, first put out your Fire, then let the Malt dryed coole upon the Kilne for four or five hours at least, then raising up the foure corners of the hair cloath, and gathering the Malt together on a heap, empty it with the Come, and all into your Garner, and there let it lye (if you have not occasion to use it) for a month, or two, or three to ripen, but no longer, for as the Come or dust of the Kilne for such a space melloweth and ripeneth the Malt, making it better both for sale, or expence, so to lye too long doth engender weevell, wormes and Vermine which doe destroy the graine.

Now for the dressing and cleansing of Malt at such time as it is either to be spent in the house, or sold in the Market; you shall first winnow it with a good wind either from the Aire, or the Fanner, and before the winnowing you shall rub it exceeding

ing well between your hands to get the Come or ſproutings cleane away; for the beauty and goodneſſe of Malt is when it is ſmug, cleane, bright, and likeſt to Barley in the view, for then there is leaſt waſt and greateſt profit, for Come, and duſt drinketh up the liquor, and gives an ill taſt to the drink. After it is well rub'd and winnowed, you ſhall then Ree it over in a fine ſieve, and if any of the Malt be uncleanſed, then rub it againe into the ſieve till it be pure, and the rubbings will riſe on the top of the ſieve, which you may caſt off at pleaſure, and both thoſe rubbings from the ſieve, and the chaffe, and duſt which cometh from the winnowing ſhould be ſafe kept, for they are very good ſwines meat and feed, well mixt with whey or ſwillings; and thus after the Malt is well Reé'd, you ſhall either ſack it up for eſpeciall uſe, or put it into a well cleanſed Garner, where it may lye till there be occaſion for expenſe; and thus much I think ſufficient to ſpeak of Malt.

Now to your health. As for what concerns your health, take my counſell, refuſe not any needfull phyſick if you be adviſed thereunto by your skilfull Phyſitian. If occaſion ſerve uſe warme baths; get good hot meat and drink, and good and wholſome wines to nouriſh good blood. Keep your feet dry, and warme, and beware of taking cold, for quartane Agues are gotten this Month, and gotten rid of God knows when. Uſe all moderate Recreations, for any thing is good which by ſtirring and warming the bloud reviveth the ſpirits.

They ſay if leaves now hang on the Tree, it portends a cold Winter, or many Caterpillars.

The Names of the Principall Fairs in *England* and *Wales*, obſerved in the Month of *October*.

THe 1 day at *Banbury*, *Caſter*: the 2 at *Salisbury*: the 3 at *Boultonmoors*: the 4 at S. *Michaels*: the 6 at *Hevent* Hamſh. *Maidſtone* in *Kent*: the 8 at *Biſhopſtratford*, *Chicheſter*, *Hereford*, *Llanibither*, *Ponſtephen*, *Swanſey*: the 9 at *Aſhburn-peak*, *Blyth* in nor. *Devizes*, *Gainsborough*, *Harborough*, *Sabridgeworth*,

bridgeworth, Thorockgreyes: the 12 at *Boulton farnac. Llangeveth*: the 13 at *Aberſtow, Charing, Chuſton, Colcheſter, Drayton, Edmundſtow, Graveſend, Hichen, Newp. Hedner, Leighton* buz. *Marſhfield, Newport Mon. Royſton, Stopforth, Stanton, Tamworth, Windſore*: the 18 at *Aſhwell, Burbury*, Barnet, Brickhill, *Bridgenorth*, Biſhopſtratfield, *Burton* upon Trent, *Charlton, Cliffe Regis, Ely, Farringdon, Henley* in *Arden. Holt, Kidwelly, Isk, Louhaddon, Marloe* upon Tham. *Middlewick, Newcaſtle, Radnor, Thirſt*, Tiſdale, *Tunbridge, Upheven, Wellingborough, Wigham, Wrickley, York*: the 19 at *Fridiſwid* by *Oxford*: the 21 at *Saffron-Walden, Ciceſter, Coventry, Hereford, Lentham, Llanibither, Tokeſtey*: the 22 at *Bickelſworth, Knottford, Low, Raſdale, Preſton, Whitechurch*: the 25 at *Beverley*: the 28 *Abercoway, Aſhby de la Zou*. Bidderdes, *Hellaton, Hart, Lempſter. Llanedy, Newmarket, Oxford, Preſton Aund*. Standford, *Taliſamgreen, Warwick, Willon, Wormeſter*: the 31 at *Abermales*, Chelmesford, *Powlethely*, Ruthin, *Stockſley, Wakefield*.

Now the ſwolne cheeks of Æolus advance
Their bag-pipes, and the wooden caſtles dance.
Now cutting capers to the skies, and then
Come tumbling downe to the infernall Den.
Thus at no certaine, betwixt Heaven and Hell,
Eraſmus *like, they know not where to dwell,*
While the one-bottom'd Merchant calls to fate,
To pity theirs, yea, and his own eſtate.
Both are in danger of the furious blood,
This of his life, that of his livelyhood.

November

30 Dayes

NOVEMBER.

THis is a hopeful dirty moneth, the *penultima* of Chriſtmaſs, the next cloſe to the holy days, and the School-boys think long to Break up, and the Maids to be with their Sweethearts; but the Woodcock comes time enough, if not too ſoon to the Cockſhoot; the young Hern, and the Shoulerd are fatting for the great Feaſt; the Warreners now begin to ply their Harveſt, and the Butcher after a good bargain puts in at next Ale-houſe, and drinks a health to the Graſier; the Cook and the Comfit-maker make ready for Chriſtmaſs, and the Minſtrels in the Countrey are tuning their Inſtruments, and for falſe Notes, beat their boyes to ſome tune; now wheels the Proverb about, *Let the Threſher take his Flayl, and the Ship no more Sayl*; for the high winds, and the rough Seas will try the Ribs of the Ship, and the hearts of the Saylors; now come the Wenches all-wet to the Market, and the toyling Carryers are pittifully moyled; Scholars before Breakfaſt have but cold ſtomacks to their books, and a Maſter without Art is fit for an A B C. Herrings and Sack make a war in a weak ſtomack, while the poor man's pinching Faſt is to be preferred to a gluttonous Surfet; Diſhes and Trenchers are neceſſary ſervants, and they that have no meat may go ſcrape; a Spit and a Dripping pan would do well, if well furniſh'd; and a lock to the Cupboord door keeps a bit for a need; now begins the Goſhawk to weed the wood of the Pheſant, and the Mallard loves not to hear the Bells of the Faulcon; the wind now is cold, and the Ayr chill, and the poor periſh becauſe mens charity is colder then both; alas, ſhe is now grown ſo barren, ſhe hath no children; and ſo marble-hearted, ſhe knows none but her ſelf; ſhe was alwayes ſaid to begin at home, but now ſhe will not look out of doors; Butter and Cheeſe begin to raiſe their price, for the Higlers foreſtall the Market; now the Chandler krows how to make the beſt of his Merchandize, and Kitchin-ſtuff is a commodity that every one is not acquainted with; In ſum, with the conceit of the raw and ruſtick conſtitution of it, I take this moneth of *November* to be the diſcomfort of Nature, and the tryal of patience.

In this month you may ſowe either Wheat or Rye in exceed-

ing hot Soyls, afterward you may remove all ſorts of Fruit-trees, and plant great trees either for ſhelter, or ſhaddow; now cut down all ſorts of Timber Trees for Ploughs, Carts, Axel-Trees Naves, Harrows, and other Husbandry Offices; make now the laſt return of your graſs-fed Cattel; bring your Swine from the Maſt, and feed them for ſlaughter; Rear what Calves ſoever fall, and break up all ſuch Hemp and Flax as you intend to ſpin in the Winter ſeaſon, concerning which Hemp or Flax, I ſhall a little in this place, becauſe it comes in my way, give the good Wife a word or two of direction, and firſt for Hemp.

If you intend to have an excellent piece of Hempen Cloth, which ſhall equal a piece of very pure Linnen, then after you have beaten your Hemp excellently well, and Heckled it once over, you ſhall then rowl it up again, dry it as before, and beat it again as much as at the firſt, then Heckle it through a fine ſtaxen Heckle (and the Towe which falls from the Heckle, will make a principal Hemping) but the Leaf it ſelf a cloth as pure as fine Huſwifes linnen, the endurance and laſting whereof is rare and wonderful. But,

Now concerning Flax a word alſo; Flax, after it hath been twice ſwingled, needeth neither more drying or beating, as Hemp doth, but may be brought to the Heckle in the ſame manner as you did Hemp, only the Heckle muſt be much finer and ſtraiter, and (as you did before) the firſt Heckle being much courſer then the latter, holding the ſtrike ſtiffe in your hand, break it very well upon that Heckle, then the Hurds that come off you ſhall ſave to make fine Hurden cloth of, and the ſtrike it ſelf you ſhall paſs thorow a finer Heckle, and the Hurds which come from thence, you ſhall ſave to make fine middle cloth of, and the tear it ſelf for the beſt linnen.

To dreſs Flax for the fineſt uſe that may be, as to make fair Holland cloth of great price, or thread for the moſt curious uſe, you ſhall take your Flax after it hath been handled as is before ſhewed, and laying three ſtrikes together, plat them in a plat of three, ſo hard and cloſe as is poſſible, joyning one to the end of another, till you have platted ſo much as you think convenient, and then begin another plat, and thus plat ſo much as you think will make a rowl like unto one of your Hemp-rowls, and then wreathing them hard together, make up the rowl, and ſo many rowls more or leſs, according to the purpoſe you dreſs them for; this

this done, put the rowls into a Hemp-trough, and beat them ſoundly, rather more then your Hemp, and then open and unplat it, and divide every ſtrike from other very carefully; then heckle it through a finer Heckle then any formerly uſed, for of heckles there be ever three ſorts, and this muſt be the fineſt, and in this Heckling you muſt be exceeding careful to do it gently, and deliberately, leſt what you heckle from it ſhould run to knots, as it is apt to do, but being done artificially, as it ought, you ſhall have it look and feel like fine Cotton, or Jerſey wool, and this which thus looketh and feeleth, and falleth from the Heckle, will notwithſtanding make a pure fine Linnen, and run at leaſt two yards and half in the pound; But the Tear it ſelf will make a perfect ſtrong, and moſt fine Holland, and run at leaſt five yards in the pound.

After your Tear is thus dreſt, you ſhall ſpin it either upon Rock or Wheel, but the Wheel is the ſwifter way, and the Rock maketh the fineſt thread; you ſhall draw your thread according to the tear, and as long as it is even, it cannot be too ſmall, but if it be uneven, it will never make a durable cloth; now for as much as every Huſwife is not able to ſpin in her own houſe, you ſhall make choice of the beſt Spinners you can hear of, and to them put forth your Tear, weighing it before it go, and weighing it again after it is ſpun, and dry, allowing weight for weight, or an ounce and half for waſte at the moſt; as for the prices for ſpinning, they are according to the Natures of the Countrey, the fineneſs of the Tear, and the dearneſs of proviſion; ſome ſpinning by the pound, ſome by the lay, and ſome by the day, as the bargain ſhall be made.

For your health, eat good, wholſome, and ſtrong meats, very well ſpiced and dreſt, and free from rawneſs, and uſe meat nouriſhing the blood, and drink ſweet and inſophiſticate Wines, and for digeſtion, ever before apples, or cheeſe, or ſuch trumperies, prefer good and moderate exerciſe, keep your body from head to foot warm and dry, leſt Tooth-ach and Rheum make ye wiſh ye had; beware of Hot-houſes this moneth, leſt the pores of your body ſet open by violent heat, as violent and piercing colds make their entry, not eaſily to be driven or complemented out of their new poſſeſſions; and let me here adviſe what Phyſick you mean to take, to finiſh now till the next *March* or *April*, unleſs urgent occaſion. If the 10. day be cloudy, it denunciates a wet; if dry, a ſharp winter.

The

The Names of the principall Fairs in *England*, and *Wales*, obſerved in the Month of *November*.

THe 1. day at *Bickleſworth*, *Caſtlemain*, *Kellome*, *Montgomery*, *Ludloe*. The 2. at *Bechingley*, *Biſhopcaſtle*, *Elſemere*, *Kingſton Tham*. *Leek*, *Loughborough*, *Maxfield*, *Mayfield*, *York*. The 3. at *Kaermarthen*. The 5. at *Welſhpool*. The 6. at *Andover*, *Bedford*, *Brecknock*, *Hartford*, *Lesford*, *Mailing*, *Marton Holder*, *Newport pond*, *Penbridge*, *Salforth*, *Stanley*, *Trigney*, *Werlington*, *Werſhod*. The 10. at *Aberwingtew*, *Lento Nottinghamſh*. *Llanibither*, *Rugby*, *Shifnall*, *Wems*. The 11. at *Aberkennen*, *Bretingham*, *Dover*, *Folkingham*, *Marlborough*, *Monmouth*, *Newcaſtle*, *Elm*. *Shaftsbury*, *Skipton crav*, *Tream*, *Withgrigge*, *York*. The 13. at *S. Edmonds Bury*, *Gilford Sur*. The 15. at *Llanithinery*, *Marchinleth*, *Wellington*. The 17. at *Harlow*, *Hide*, *Lincoln*, *Northampton*, *Spalding*. The 19. at *Horſham Kent*. The 20. at *S. Edmonds Bur*. *Health*, *Ingateſtone*. The 22. at *Pennibout*, *Swathey*, The 23. at *Bangor*, *Bwelth*, *Caerlin*, *Frocm*, *Ludlow*, *Kateſcroſs Sandwith*, *Tuddington*. The 25. at *Highamferry*. The 28. at *Aſhborn Peak*. The 29. at *Lawreſt*. The 30 at *Amptil*, *Baldock*, *Bedford*, *York*, *Bewdley*, *Boſton Mart*, *Bradford*, *Collingborough*, *Cobhrm*, *Cubley*, *Enfield*, *Gargreen*, *Greenſtead*, *Harleigh*, *Kimolton*, *Maidenhead*, *Maiden-Bruck*, *Narbert*, *Oceſtry*, *Peterfield*, *Pecores*, *Preſton*, *Rocheſter*, *Wakefield*, *Warrington*.

Now are the Swine compelled to the Maſt,
So much the rather for the greater blaſt;
They fear not now the Ocean ſhould them choak;
No, they are to be victuall'd at the Oak.
They're bound for Acorns, that's their Merchandiſe;
What-ever falls, they ſtill the ſooner riſe.
I marvel at the wind, the Hog ſo cries;
It feeds his belly, though it frights his eyes;
The fierceſt Tempeſt brings home fuller food:
'Tis an ill wind I ſee that brings none good.

December

December
31 Dayes

DECEMBER.

NOw doth the Lawyer make an end of his Harveſt, and the clyent of his money, and he that walks the ſtreets ſhall find dirt on his ſhooes, except he walk all in boots. Now Capons and Hens, beſides Turkyes, Geeſe and Ducks, with Beeſe and Mutton, muſt all dye as a memoriall and a ſacrifice to the Feaſt of the ſacred, the great and the ſole ſacrifice; for in 12 dayes a multitude of people will not be fed with a little. The Aſſe that hath borne all the yeare muſt now take a little Reſt. The Oxe and the Cow, and the Horſe and the Mare ſhall have their chriſtmaſſe provant. Now Plumbes and Spice, Sugar and Honey, ſquare it among Pies and broath; and Goſſip I drink to you, and how doe you, and you are heartily welcome, I pray be merry, and I thank you. Now are the Taylors and the Tyremakers full of work againſt the Hollidayes, and a journey man cares not a ruſh for his Maſter, though he beg his Plum-pottage all the 12 dayes. Now or never muſt the Muſick be in tune, for the youth muſt dance and ſing to get them a heat, while the aged ſet by the fire; Nature hath made it a Law, and reaſon finds no contradiction. The fat Oxe muſt dye, and the leane one live till he be more worthy the ſlaughter. The Footman now ſhall have many a fowle ſtep; and the Oſtler have work enough about the heels of the horſes, while the talkative Tapſter (if he looks not to his hits) will lye drunk in the Cellar. The Country maid leaves half her Market, and muſt be ſent againe, if ſhe forgets a pair of cards on chriſtmaſſe Even. Great is the contention of Holly and Ivy, whether Maſter or Dame weares the breeches. The price of meat riſeth apace, and the Aparrell of the proud makes the Taylors rich, and as proud as themſelves. Dice and the cards benefit the Butler; and if the cook doe not lack wit he will ſweetly lick his fingers. Now Starchers and Laundreſſes have their hands full of work, and and periwigs; and paintings will not be a little ſet by; ſtrange Stuffs will be well ſold, ſtrange tales well told, ſtrange ſights much ſought, ſtrange things much bought, and what elſe as falls out.

out. To conclude, I hold it the coſtly purveyer of exceſſe, and the after-breeder of neceſſity; the practiſe of folly, and the purgatory of Reaſon.

In the month of *December* put your Sheep and Swine to the Peaſe reeks, and fat them for ſlaughter, or the Marker. Now kill your ſmall Porks, and large Bacons, lop hedges and trees, ſaw out your timber for building, and lay it to ſeaſon; and if your Land be exceeding ſtiffe, and riſe up in an extraordinary furrow, then in this Month begin to plow up that ground whereon you meane to ſow cleane Beane only. Now cover your dainty fruit-trees over with Canvaſe; and hide all your beſt flowers with rotten horſe-litter from the impetuous tyranny of froſts and ſtormes. Now draine all your Corn-fields, and as occaſion ſhall preſent it ſelf, ſo water and keep moyſt your Meadows for the utility of the ſoyle.

Now fiſh for the Carp, the Breame, Pike, Tench, Barbell, Peale, and Salmon; omitting the reſt I ſhall give you a word of direction for angling for the Pike, the Barbell, the Breame, the Salmon. The Pike is a fiſh of great weight, in ſo much that you can hardly have a line of haire to hold him; therefore your beſt anglers uſe moſt commonly a chaulk line, your angle rod alſo muſt have no ſmall top, but be all of one peece and bigneſs, and the Line made exceeding faſt from ſlipping, your hoole would be of the ſtrongeſt wire, white or yellow, and made double, the poynts turning two contrary wayes, and then armed with ſtrong wyer, a foot at leaſt; his beſt bait is a little ſmall Roch, Dace or Minim, the hook being put in at the Taile, and coming out at the Gills, and you muſt ſeldome or never let your bait lye ſtill in the water, but draw it up and downe, as though the fiſh did move in the water, and fled from the Pike, for this will make him more eager and haſty to bite; and having bit, you muſt be ſure to tire him well before you venture to take him up. The yellow live Frog is alſo an excellent bait for the Pike, for you muſt underſtand they naturally delight not in any dead, or unmoving food.

There is alſo another way, which is to ſnickle a Pike, the manner thus, firſt find the Pike where ſhe lyeth, (which about

Noon you may eaſily doe) then take your chaulk-Line with a noote of ſmall wyer at the end of it, put it gently into the water about two feet before the noſe of the Pike, then when you feele it touch the ground, cauſe one to goe behind the Pike, and with a pole to ſtir him ; then as he ſhooteth meet him with your noote and with a ſudden and quick Jerk throw him upon the Land ; in this ſport you muſt be very nimble, ready, and quick-ſighted, for if you give him the leſt time he will eſcape you.

The Barbell or Graveling, which ſome call the Ember, is a very ſubtle and crafty fiſh, you muſt therefore be carefull that your baits be ſweet and new, and when you angle for them, doe in all things as you uſe for the Trout, for they bite aloft in the Summer, and at the bottome in the Winter ; your line muſt be extraordinary ſtrong, and your hooks of a three-penny compaſſe, for they are Fiſhes of very weighty bodies, and being ſtruck muſt have liberty to play and tire themſelves, or elſe they will endanger the breaking of your rod, and therefore your line muſt be the longeſt ſize. The beſt ſeaſon to angle for the Bream is from the latter end of *February* till *September*. He is a very luſty ſtrong Fiſh alſo, and therefore your tools muſt be able, and good; the baits in which he moſt delighteth are the butter-flies, green-flyes, wormes of all ſorts, paſt of bread-crumbs, or the brood of waſps.

Now Laſtly, touching the angling for the Salmon, albeit he is a fiſh which in truth is unfit for your travell, but becauſe he is too huge and cumberſome ; as alſo in that he naturally delighteth to lye in the bottome of great deep Rivers, and as near as may be in the middle of the channel ; yet foraſmuch as many men eſteeme that beſt which is got with moſt difficulty, and trouble : you ſhall underſtand that the baits in which he moſt delighteth are thoſe that ſerve for the Trout, as paſte or flyes in the Summer, and red wormes, Bobwormes or Cankers on the Water docks after Michaelmaſſe ; and thus much for Fiſhing at this time.

You may alſo now ſeaſonably become a Fowler, for all fowls whatſoever with Peece, Nets, or any manner of Engins, for in this

this Month no Fowle is out of ſeaſon, and I preſume a water-ſpanniel is now better to keep, then to hang. Chriſtmaſſe is come and the Wild Swan, the Teals, and the Mallard are meat for the Landlords mouth, and the Tenants too if he can get them.

For your health, keep your bodies warme, let your meat be hot of quality, abſtaine from phyſick, and let your Kitchin be your Apothecaries Shop, warme cloathing your Nurſe, merry company your Keeper, and good hoſpitallity your exerciſe, ſo God ſend you a merry Chriſtmaſſe.

The Names of the principall Fairs in *England* and *Wales*, obſerved in the Month of *December*.

THe 5 at *Dolgeth*, *Newton*, *Pluckley*: the 6 at *Arundel*, *Caſed*, S. *Eeds*, *Exceter*, *Grantham*, *Hendingham*, *Hethin*, *Hormſay*, *Northwich Ch. Senoc. Kent*, *Spalamg*, *Woodſtock*: the 7 at *Sandhurſt*: the 8 at *Bewmaris*, *Clitheralt*, *Heltome*, *Kaerdigon*, *Kimar*, *Leiceſter*, *Malpas*, *Northampton*, *Whiteland*: the 11 at *Newport Pagnel*: the 21 at *Hornby*: the 22 at *Llandelavawr*: the 29 at *Canterbury*, *Salisbury*.

The Yeare now like the Hieroglyphick Snake,
His rounding Tayl into his mouth doth take.
Chriſtmaſſe is come, make ready the good Cheare:
Apollo *will be frollick once a Yeare:*
I ſpeak not here of Englands *twelve dayes madneſs,*
But humble gratitude and hearty gladneſſe.
Theſe but obſerv'd, let inſtruments ſpeak out,
We may be merry, and we ought no doubt.
Chriſtians, 'tis the birth-day of Chriſt our King,
Are we diſputing when the Angels ſing.

FINIS.